L. P. Fisher

The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XII. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879. NO. 21.

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The Yolo Democrat

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WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

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WOODLAND BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

Cards in this Directory, two lines, Daily and Weekly, $1 per month; or in advance $10 a year.

PHYSICIANS AND DENTISTS.

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE, office at Elston & White's Drug Store, Galbraith's Block.

DR. GEO. H. JACKSON, office over Webber's Drug store, west side of Express Office.

DR. THOS. ROSS, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. STRONG, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. A. B. MERRITT, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. B. H. PIERSON, Physician and Surgeon, office at Proctor's Drug Store.

DR. W. T. LUCAS, office over Webber's Drug store, one door west of Express Office.

C. E. PINKHAM, M. D., Homeopathic Physician, office over Bank of Woodland.

PRATHER & HOLMES, Dentists, office up stairs Bank Building.

DR. L. WELGES, German Physician, office and res. First st., first house south of Main.

DR. I. N. HODGEN, Practical Dentist, Room 2 (up stairs), Excelsior Block.

DR. A. N. DICK, Practical Dentist, office over Webber's drug store.

ATTORNEYS, NOTARIES, ETC.

E. R. BUSH, Attorney-at-Law and Searcher of Records, office in Court House.

C. H. GAROUTTE Attorney-at-Law, office in Court House.

W. B. TREADWELL, Attorney-at-Law, office at Court House.

J. C. BALL, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, office over Bank of Woodland.

C. P. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, office in Bank building.

JOHN LAMBERT, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, over C. S. Frost's office.

C. S. FROST, Attorney and Conveyancer, Land Agt., one door west of Express office.

S. G. HARPER, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Harper's building, up stairs.

F. E. BAKER, Attorney at Law and Notary Public, Room 1, Excelsior Block.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT, Att'ys and Counsellors at Law, Excelsior Block.

P. H. SIBLEY, Attorney-at-Law and Justice of the Peace; office in Town Hall.

GEORGE ALFORD, Town Marshal and General Collector, office in Town Hall.

WARREN POWERS, Constable for Cache Creek Township, office in Town Hall.

NIGHT-WATCHMAN and Police Officer, Wm. Coulter, headquarters at Town Hall.

DRUGGISTS AND JEWELERS.

C. W. PROCTOR, Drugs, Paints, Perfumery, etc., one door east of Porter's Grocery.

ELSTON & WHITE, Drugs, Paints, Stationery, Perfumery, etc., Galbraith's Block.

MACK WEBBER, Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, etc., one door west of Express Office.

G. W. GREEN, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Stationery, Toys, etc., College Block.

L. MACHEFERT, Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, etc., one door east of Porter's grocery.

C. S. GRAY, Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, in C. D Morin's Store, opp Express Office.

BANK, INSURANCE, LAND & GRAIN.

BANK OF WOODLAND, Money Loaned and Exchange drawn, cor. Main and First.

THOMAS & HUNT, Buy and Store grain, etc. office in Excelsior Block.

LAUGENOUR & BROWNELL, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., in Express office.

GEORGE D. FISKE, Life, Accident and Fire Insurance, Land Agency, etc., P. O. block.

HARLAN & STEPHENS, Dealers in Grain, Wool, etc., office, rear of Bank of Woodl'd.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S EXPRESS, W. F. Moses agent, one door west of Bank.

SALOONS, BREWERIES, ETC.

YOLO BREWERY, Schuerley & Miller, Proprietors, west Main street, north side.

WOODLAND BREWERY, Wirth Brothers, Lincoln Avenue, west end.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LIQUORS, L. Dreyfus, opposite Express Office.

PACIFIC SALOON, C. Seiber, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, etc., next to Pendegast & Co.

DINZLER'S SALOON & LUNCH HOUSE, Adam Dinzler, S. E. cor. 2d and Court sts.

CACHE CREEK SALOON, Thomas Pierce, Liquors, Cigars, west of Fashion Stables.

HARRY GALLIHER, Eagle Saloon, Burns and Dietz Block, Main street.

A. DEHLIER, San Francisco Beer, Wines and Liquors, opposite Capital Hotel.

LASKY'S SALOON, I. Lasky, Wines, Cigars and Liquors, College Block.

PIONEER SALOON, W. W. Woods, Wines, Liquors, etc., opposite Postoffice.

ABE'S, Abe Morris, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, Main street, opposite Postoffice.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE SALOON, Voorhees & Berry, next to Capital Hotel.

CAPITAL HOTEL SALOON, John Tackney, Wines, Liquors, etc., in Hotel building.

GOLDEN EAGLE SALOON, John Moore, Wines, etc., next Wood's Hardware Store.

CRAFT SALOON, C. Barr, Wines, Liquors and Cigars, east end of Craft Hotel.

STEGALL'S OLD CORNER, H. Stegall, Wines, etc., northeast cor. Main and RR. sts.

FASHION SALOON, Wilcox & Sproul, Wines, etc., northwest cor. Main and RR. streets.

SWISS SALOON, C. Bush, Wine, Beer and Cigars, Washington Hall.

EXCHANGE SALOON, A. W. Tucker, adjoining American Exchange Hotel.

EMPIRE SALOON, Geo. W. Bentley, Cor. Second and Main streets.

WOODLAND WINERY, J. Q. A. Clark, Proprietor, opp. Water Works, east Main st.

CARPENTERS AND PLASTERERS.

GEO. W. MYRICK, Carpenter and Joiner, Housebuilder, etc., res. Fabricius' Add'n.

A. STAMP, Carpenter, Housebuilder, etc., Washington Hall building.

J. C. NEFF, Plastering, Kalsomining, etc., residence on Railroad street.

TAILORS AND SHOEMAKERS.

BENOIT BROS., Fashionable Merchant Tailors, north side Main, west of Railroad st.

J. A. BUTZ, Fashionable Merchant Tailor, College Block.

L. ZIRKER, Merchant Tailor, Repairer, etc., College Block.

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER, Wm. Williams, one door west of Adams' Grocery.

C. MILLER, Boot and Shoemaker, two doors east of Postoffice.

JOHN ZECHER, Boot and Shoemaker, next door to Knox's Barber shop.

J. G. HUDSON, Boot and Shoemaker, southwest corner Main and Railroad streets.

A. STAMPEHL, Boot and Shoemaker, a few doors east of Washington Hall.

BARBERS AND BATH ROOMS.

PETER HUMMEL, Shaving 25 cents, Haircutting 25 cents, opp Fashion Stables.

EMILE DINZLER, Fashionable Barber: Haircutting 25c, Shampooing 25c. College Block.

C. C. BROWN, opp. Capital Hotel; Shaving 15 cts; Hair-cutting 25c.; Shampooing, etc.

BATH ROOMS AND BARBER SHOP, J. P. Jones, one door east of Craft House.

JAKE SCOTT, Pioneer Barber, one door east of Frazer & Co's butcher shop.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

CAPITAL HOTEL, John Tackney, Proprietor, corner Main and First streets.

CRAFT HOTEL, J. I. McConnell, Proprietor, Main street, bet. First and Railroad streets.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE, M. H. Torrence, Main, between Second and Third streets.

TACKNEY HOUSE, John Tackney, Prop'r, West Main street, opp. Catholic Church.

HELVETIA HOTEL, F. Burge, Proprietor, south side of Main, and west of R. R. sts.

FRENCH RESTAURANT, B. Dennery, Proprietor, two doors west of Express Office.

PALACE RESTAURANT, Mrs. M. Davidson, Proprietor, Main street, opp. College.

WM. RAWSON, Private Boarding House Masonic Block, East Main street.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS.

J. G. SCHWALM, Groceries and Provisions, opposite Washington Hall.

J. L. EATON, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., cor. Main and Third sts.

T. J. ADAMS, Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables, etc., Main street, near Second.

J. H. EATON & SON, Grocers and Provision Dealers, Fruits, etc., Galbraith's Block.

A. D. PORTER & CO., Groceries, Provisions, Gen'l Family Supplies, Craft House Block.

BUTCHERS, BAKERS, ETC.

YOLO MARKET, Frazer & Co., old stand, north side of Main, bet. 1st and 2d streets.

WOODLAND BAKERY, Otto Schluer, Proprietor, First st., north of Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND MEAT MARKET, Barnes & Co., a few doors west of Postoffice.

YOLO (Branch) MARKET, Frazer & Co., southeast corner Main and Railroad sts.

AUGUST DIEUDOMIE, Fish and Game Market, third door east of Postoffice.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES.

LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Peckman & Smith, First street, north of Main.

CITY LIVERY AND BOARDING STABLES, Uncle Henry, opposite Exchange Hotel.

ELDORADO LIVERY STABLES, T. C. Peckman, Main street, near Third.

FASHION LIVERY AND FEED STABLES, Marders & Lawson, cor. Main and RR. sts.

HARDWARE, TINWARE, ETC.

H. B. WOOD, Shelf and Heavy Hardware Farming Tools, Wagons, etc., Main street.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO., Hardware, Farming Implem'ts, Machinery, etc., College Block.

KUHN & BRO., Stoves, Tin and Water Pipe Fitting, Pumps, etc., College Block.

C. D. MORIN, Stoves, Tinware, Water Tanks, Gas and Water Pipes, opp. Express Office.

C. F. GRISWOLD, Stoves, Tinware, Gas and Water Pipes, Pumps, etc., near Postoffice.

MILLINERS AND DRESSMAKERS.

MISS MILLIE ROBINSON, Fashionable Dressmaking, at Green's, College block.

MRS. WEBBER, Fashionable Dressmaker in all styles, over Nickelsburg's store.

MRS. H. U. OGBURN, Millinery in the latest modes, one door east of Pendegast & Co.

MRS. M. C. CURTIS, Dressmaking, also Candies, etc., east of Postoffice.

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO., Fashionable Milliners, College Block, Main street.

WAGON-MAKERS, BLACKSMITHS, &c

R. B. JOHNSON all kinds of Blacksmithing, opposite Tuckney House.

PERRY & HARRIS, Blacksmiths and Machinists, First street, south of Bank.

J. SOVEREIGN, Wagon Maker and Blacksmith; shop on First street, north of Main.

DUNPHY & STOCKING, Blacksmiths, Horseshoers, etc., opp. Exchange Hotel.

B. F. READY, Blacksmith, Horseshoer, etc. southeast corner Main and Second streets.

DIETZ & KNOX, Carriage and Wagon Makers, Iron work, etc., cor. 1st and Main.

P. FITZGERALD, Blacksmithing and Horseshoeing, Main street, opp. Tackney House.

A. WEAVER, Wagon and Carriage Maker, Blacksmithing, etc., east of Wash'n Hall.

VARIETY STORES.

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE, Geo. C. St. Louis, Stationery, Toys, etc., opp. College.

VARIETY STORE, Mrs. P. Hafay, Groceries, Tobacco, Toys, etc., north side of Main st.

UNCLE JOE LABUSIER, Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Tobacco, etc., opposite Postoffice.

J. C. O'CONNOR, Stationery, Candies, Nuts, Tobacco, etc., next door to Fashion Stables.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

P. FORRESTER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Crockery, etc., opposite Postoffice.

NICKELSBURG & BRO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Groceries, etc., Freeman's Block.

ALEXANDER, Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc., White House.

CHARMAK & LEVY, Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Groceries, etc., Excelsior Block.

COSLINER & CO., Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hosiery, etc., Bank Building.

S. T. PENDEGAST & CO., Boots and Shoes, Clothing, etc., north side of Main street.

PLANING MILLS & LUMBER YARDS.

PLANING MILLS, Caldwell Bros. Prop's, also Contractors, etc., near Water Works.

RAILROAD PLANING MILLS, H. D. White, Wood and Iron work, Main st. near Depot.

PIONEER LUMBER YARDS, R. H. Newton & Co., corner Court and Railroad streets.

PUGET SOUND LUMBER YARDS, A. Powell manager, near railroad.

HARNESS-MAKERS, ETC.

T. J. PRIOR, Harness Maker and Dealer in Harness and Saddle Materials, Prior's bdg.

L. DIETZ, Harness, Saddles, Robes, Whips, etc., Dietz & Burns' block.

S. B. RELYEA, Carriage Trimmer, etc., shop next door east of Town Hall.

D. TOBIAS & BRO., Harness Makers, etc., south side Main, near Railroad street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS AND PAINTERS.

PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY, J. W. King, every style of Photograph, over Porter & Co.

PORTABLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY, W. J. Vandiveer, Exchange Hotel corner.

E. HŒRNLEIN, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, south side Main, bet. 2d and 3d sts.

J. H. HARTSON, House and Sign Painter, Washington Hall building.

MUSIC AND MUSIC TEACHERS.

JOHN A. APPERSON, Teacher of Brass and String Music, one door west of Postoffice.

THE ELLIS BAND, L. Ellis, Leader; Brass and String Music furnished on application.

VARIOUS MANUFACTURERS.

WOODLAND FLOURING MILL, J. P. Rhodes, N. W. cor. First and Court streets.

P. KRELLENBERG, Furniture Dealer and Manufacturer, S. W. cor. Main and Third.

MRS. T. C. POCKMAN, Shirt Manufacturer, Masonic Block, East Woodland.

RAG CARPET MANUFACTORY, west of Rupley's Corners, south side Main street.

J. K. SMITH, General Furniture Dealer, College Block, near Railroad street.

BROOM MANUFACTORY, L. Carpenter, Rue building, near Exchange Hotel.

H. P. MARTIN, Patent Stone Manufacturer and Marble Works, cor. Main and 3d sts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY DEMOCRAT, Wm. Saunders, Ed'r & Pub'r, Freeman's block.

YOLO MAIL, W. W. Theobalds, Editor and Publisher, office in Burns' block.

DEPUE & CO., Compilers "Illustrated History of Yolo County," Excelsior Block.

WOODLAND WATER WORKS, J. W. Peek, southeast cor. Main and 4th streets.

FRANK DURSTON, Bill Poster and Advertising Agent, P. O. box 152.

NEWS DEPOT, E. Berg, Papers, Periodicals, from all parts the world, op. Capital Hotel.

WOODLAND GAS WORKS, J. D. Stephens Pres't, F. M. Brown Supt., 4th and Main.

WOODLAND POULTRY YARD, Mrs. C. H. Sprague, east of Railroad Depot.

WOODLAND NURSERIES, J. E. Card, residence Railroad st., south of Lincoln Ave.

Churches, Societies, Etc.

Christian Church, Railroad street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Congregational, First street south of Main; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Methodist Episcopal, West Main street, south side; services Sunday morning and evening, and Thursday evening.

Catholic, West Main street, north side; services Sundays and Holydays.

Baptist, at Washington Hall, West Main street; services Sunday morning.

Seventh-Day Adventists Third street south; services Saturday morning, and Tuesday and Friday evenings.

Hesperian College—J N Pendegast, President, J K Smith, Secretary. Faculty—Profs. A M Elston, R A Grant, F A Pediar, W C Ridgway, I Brown; Miss Elma Edwards, Music Teacher.

Public School, J W Goin, Principal; Assistants, Miss Bettie Woods, Mrs. Pediar, Mrs Dexter, Miss M E Freeman, Miss Genoa Lawson, Mrs Grant, Mrs DeLong and Miss J M Kean.

Public Library, opposite Capital Hotel. Mrs L F Craft, Secretary; open every evening.

F & A M, Hall East Main street between 3d and 4th.

R A M, meet at Masonic Hall 1st Wednesday in each month.

Odd Fellows' Hall over Bank of Woodland; meet Saturday night.

Good Templars, Hall West Main street, south side; meet Wednesday evening.

A O U W, meet in Odd Fellows Hall Tuesday evening.

O K S B, (Jewish) meet Sunday at Odd Fellows' Hall.

Knights of Fythias meet Monday evening at Good Templars Hall.

Turn Verein, Turners Hall, meet 1st Wednesday in each month.

Ladies Relief Society, Mrs A Alexander, President; Mrs. W. W. Brownell, Vice-President; Mrs. C. W. Bush, Treasurer; Mrs. Dr. Parramore, Secretary.

Woodland Fire Company, No 1, W F Moses Foreman, L Chase engineer.

Cemetery Association, Jason Watkins President, J K Smith Secretary.

Public Halls—Central Hall, Geo D Fiske manager; Washington Hall, W W Porter proprietor; Turn Verein Hall, Otto Schluer manager.

Woodland Race Course, — Parker manager.

Postoffice, L Walker P M.

Telegraph Office, Postoffice building, R A Fitzgerald operator.

Railroad Agent, E Valentine; residence at the Depot.

County and Town Officers.

S. C. Denson, District Judge Sixth Judicial District for Yolo Co.—Regular Terms, January, May and September.

E R Bush, County and Probate Judge.

John Lambert, Joint Senator for Yolo and Solano.

W M DeWitt, Assemblyman.

Supervisors—S N Mering, J C Smith, Wm Sims, R F Hester, R H Newton.

Carey Barney, Sheriff; John E. Maltby, Under Sheriff.

D M Burns, Clerk and Auditor.

R W Megowan, Recorder.

C H Garoutte, District Attorney.

A C Kean, Treasurer.

R H Beamer, Assessor.

H B Pendegast, Supt. Public Schools.

James E R O'Farrell, County Surveyor.

S L Monday, Public Administrator.

P Krellenberg, Coroner.

County Hospital—Physician, Thomas Ross, Warden, B F Harlan.

Town Trustees—Jas Viers, John M Rhodes, A Nickelsburg, Otto Schluer, Christ Sieber; A Nickelsburg, Town Clerk.

City Attorney—W B Treadwell.

Marshal—George Alford.

Policemen—Wm Coulter and Del Simmons.

Justice of the Peace—P H Sibley.

Constables—Warren Powers, S M Norton.

ED. MARSHALL. J. CRAIG. W. H. GRANT.

MARSHALL, CRAIG & GRANT,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS-AT-LAW. Special attention to Patent Suits and Probate Cases. Excelsior Block, Woodland. jaldw

CREED HAYMOND. DARWIN C. ALLEN.

HAYMOND & ALLEN,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 58 J street, Sacramento. fe18w

J. C. BALL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY, Office—Over Bank of Woodland, Main street, Woodland, Cal. de18w

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,

SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN. Office, one door west of Express Office; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. fe1dw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. fe1dw

E. R. BUSH,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW, Searcher of Records and Conveyancer. Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. fe1dw

F. E. BAKER,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, **And Notary Public.** Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office in Excelsior Block, Woodland. fe1dw

DR. A. STRONG,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, at Proctor's Drug Store, Woodland. Calls promptly responded to at all hours. de1dw

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON. Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. fe1w

L. WELGES, M.D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (*Deutscher Arzt, Wundarzt und Geburtshelfer.*) OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—First house on First, South of Main Street. de5w

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, made on the 22d day of March, A.D. 1879, in the matter of the Estate of HENRY CLAY, deceased, the undersigned, ANDREW AITKIN, Administrator, with the Will annexed, of said Estate, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder, for cash, in gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said HENRY CLAY at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired since the death of said deceased in and to that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situated on the right bank of the Sacramento river and in Yolo county, and bounded and described as follows: "Beginning at a point on the west boundary line of Swamp Land Survey No. 644, 9.72 chains from the Northwest corner thereof, running thence south 25° west 5.22 chains, thence south 55° 50' east 40.47 chains to the bank of the Sacramento river, thence up the river bank north 24° 10' east 5.51 chains to the corner of a tract of land heretofore sold by J. G. Sanders to one Soto, thence north 55° 50' west 40.40 chains to the place of begnning, containing twenty acres or thereabouts.

That such sale will be made on or after the FIFTH DAY OF APRIL, 1879, and bids or offers in writing for said real property will be received at the time or times last above mentioned, by said Administrator, at the dwelling house occupied by said deceased in his lifetime, situated on the premises above described. Further notice is given that the personal property of said estate, consisting of one pair of horses, one set of harness, one plow and farming implements, and the household and kitchen furniture of deceased, and one lot of hay weighing about 3,000 pounds, will be sold separately at the time and place aforesaid to the highest bidder, for cash in like gold coin.

Terms and Conditions of Sale:—Cash in U. S. gold coin on sale of personal property. Ten per cent. of the purchase money for real estate to be paid to the Administrator on the day of sale, and balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court. Deed at expense of the purchaser.

March 26th, 1879. ANDREW AITKIN, Administrator of the Estate of HENRY CLAY, deceased. mh27w2

Assignees' Notice of Sale.

IN THE COUNTY COURT FOR YOLO County, State of California.

R. F. WELCH vs. HIS CREDITORS.

By virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the County Court of the County of Yolo, State of California, in the matter of R. F. WELCH, an insolvent debtor, vs. HIS CREDITORS, and to me directed and delivered, and dated March 10th, 1879, in which I was directed to sell certain property hereinafter described, I have taken possession of the following property, to wit:

1 portable Steam Engine; 1 Thresher and Separator, Pitt's Patent, 10-inch Cylinder; Tools used with Thresher, consisting of Wrenches, Hammers, Jackscrews, Shovels, Oil Cans, Crowbars, Pitchforks, etc.; 1 Derrick and Platform, with ropes and blocks therefor; 1 Elevator for carrying grain from the derrick to the thresher; 2 Belts for Separator; Derrick Forks; 1 Saddle, 1 Side-Saddle; 1 Header and 1 Header-Wagon; 2 tons of Hay; 1 gold English Lever Watch; 1 Revolver; 847 shares of Yuba River Gold Mining Company's Stock, transferred on the books of the Company to Chas. L. Richmond.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on **Saturday, the 5th day of April, 1879,** at 1 o'clock P.M. of that day, at the Corner of Main and First streets, in the Town of Woodland, County of Yolo, I will sell the right, title and interest of said R. F. WELCH, insolvent debtor, in and to the above described property, at public auction, for cash in hand, to the highest and best bidder, to satisfy said execution and all costs.

Dated this 11th day of March, 1879.

C. BARNEY, mh13-4t Assignee of said Insolvent Estate.

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Probate Court of the County of Yolo, in the State of California, made on the 25th day of January, 1879, in the matter of the Estate of ANTONE S. DUTRA, deceased, the undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of said deceased, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, and subject to confirmation by said Probate Court, on SATURDAY, THE NINETEENTH DAY OF APRIL, 1879, at Two o'clock P.M. on that day, at the dwelling house on the premises, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said ANTONE S. DUTRA, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said Estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to that certain piece or parcel of land lying and being situate in the County of Yolo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit: "Commencing and being a part of Swamp Land Survey No. 170, and bounded on the East by the Sacramento River; on the South by Mott's Land and the southern line of said survey No. 170; on the West by tule land, and on the North by a line drawn from the Sacramento River westerly, and parallel with the southern line of said Swamp Land Survey No. 170, so as to include within said survey and lines sixty-six 22-100 acres, and on the southern part of said survey is said interest being one undivided half

Terms and conditions of sale, cash—ten per cent. paid to the Administrator on the day of sale, and the balance on confirmation of sale by said Probate Court.

JOHN SOTO SILVA, Administrator. J. C. BALL, Attorney. mr20w4t

Summons.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE SIXTH Judicial District, State of California, County of Yolo.

FRANCIS HUNT, Plaintiff, vs. HENRY C. HUNT, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to HENRY C. HUNT:

You are hereby summoned to appear and answer the complaint of FRANCIS HUNT in said Court filed against you, within ten days from the service of this writ, exclusive of the day of service, if served on you in this county; if served out of this county, but within this Judicial District, within twenty days; but if served on you without said District, then in forty days from such service, exclusive of the day of service, in an action commenced on the 12th day of March, 1879, in said Court.

Said action is brought to obtain a decree of this Court dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the said Plaintiff and Defendant, upon the ground of desertion of the said Plaintiff by the said Defendant, and for the care, custody and control of their minor child; and you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer the complaint as directed, plaintiff will take default and judgment for the relief demanded in Plaintiff's complaint.

In testimony whereof, I, D. M. BURNS, Clerk of the Sixth Judicial District Court aforesaid, do hereunto set my hand and affix the Seal of said Court, at office in Woodland, this 12th day of March, A.D. 1879.

[SEAL.] D. M. BURNS, Clerk, By IGNACIO BROWN, Deputy. J. C. BALL, Attorney for Plaintiff. [mh20w2m

Notice to Contractors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT Sealed Proposals will be received by the Board of Supervisors of Yolo County, California, until 2 P. M. APRIL FOURTEENTH 1879, to furnish beef for the County Hospital for the period of one year from the time of letting said contract.

For particulars as to quantity and quality, enquire of the Hospital Warden.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids, or any portion thereof.

A bond in the sum of $500 must accompany each bid. D. M. BURNS, Clerk of the Board of Supervisors. By IGNACIO BROWN, Deputy. mh20wtd

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Luke Rogers, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Administrator of the Estate of LUKE ROGERS, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the law office of J. C. BALL, Esq., at Woodland, in said County of Yolo, State of California.

S. L. MONDAY, Administrator. J. C. BALL, Attorney. March 19th, 1879. mh20st

$5,000.

Farm for Sale—160 Acres

OF GOOD WHEAT LAND!

Credit of one-half will be given if desired for one or two years. Inquire of my2dwtf A. C. KEAN.

A DEFINED ISSUE.

In discussing the Chinese question, a correspondent of the *Examiner*, remarks: "History has established the fact that Lloyd Garrison and Henry Ward Beecher, in the days of American slavery, fairly represented the views of the Republican party on that question: and leaving out the Republicans of the Pacific States they are to-day the exponents of the same party on the Chinese question. This being true, no honest man who toils for bread and butter, and who desires to stop Chinese immigration to our shores in a legal way, can possibly fail to see that it is through the Democratic party alone that this can be accomplished. It is as natural for a Democratic statesman to oppose the unlimited immigration of a non-assimilating race as it is for water to seek its level. And it is equally natural for eminent Republicans who believe in the "fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man" to contend that everything in the shape of a man is the legitimate offspring of Adam and Eve, and should be caressed and converted to Christianity." The writer might have added, "and then be made full-fledged citizens of the United States." How well does every voter who has resided in this State a dozen years remember that the now deposed Secretary of the United States Senate, George "Coolie" Gorham, as he was called, was defeated for Governor of California upon this very issue by the late ex-Governor Haight, who if not acting with the Caucasians, "at least opposed unrestricted Chinese immigration. The issue is becoming more clearly defined and the responsibility for the Chinese evil better understood. The Democratic is the whitemen's party proper; the Republican the "universal brotherhood" party, "without regard to race, color or previous condition." Our Republican friends may squirm and try to evade the facts as much as they will, but the record is made and they cannot evade it. Garrison and Beecher, then Burlingame and Gorham, and the Republican Congress, and now most of the Republicans in Congress and Hayes with his veto—if this does not establish a pro-Chinese record for the Republican party, certainly nothing could. The way out of the evil is to act with the party that has ever opposed Mongrelism in every shape, and whose representatives in both branches of Congress, the first time they had the power—aided by a few Republicans, we admit—passed a bill restricting Chinese immigration, but which a Republican President vetoed. The Democrats will soon have the power, and then the wishes and rights of the people of this coast will be respected.

THE CONSTITUTION DENOUNCED.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I have been a citizen of the United States ever since I was born, and an elector under the old Constitution of California for some 30 years, though the new thing abolishes the term elector or voter, and I don't know what I can call myself if that new thing is adopted. It provides that the Legislature may pass laws for the election or for the appointment of all county officers, from Sheriff and Clerk down to Coroner, in its discretion, thus doing away with almost all elections by the people, and vesting the people's freedom and sovereignty in a cabal at the Capital. What if the Kearney nihilists, communists, nationals, socialists, etc., should get power in the Legislature? Then farewell to law and order, and the heyday of revelation would come with agrarianism and ruin, devastation and savagery, and the destruction of everything. And yet that Constitution cannot be altered or amended, and must last for all time. So long as 13 men in the Senate are opposed to any change, for the new thing says that two-thirds of all the members *elected* shall vote in favor of any proposed amendment before they have any chance at it, no matter whether they are dead or alive, present or absent; whether in the Court room or in their seats, and are silent, thirteen members can defeat any measure for a change. It is exceedingly strange to me how a Republican or a Democrat, even, can reconcile it to their innocent unsuspecting conscience to oust eight Republican and twelve Democratic State Senators, already elected by the people, when there is a United States Senator to be elected next winter. For the Kearney workingmen there is something sagacious in availing themselves of possible chances; for the Republican, he can afford to take chances; for the Democrat, there are no chances to speak of; but for that miserable, abortionable, pusillanimous, non-partisan party, there are all chances.

Yours, etc., CRITIC.

CAUSE OF THE CHANGE.

He must be a very shallow observer of political events, the Detroit *Free Press* thinks, who does not see that the grand overshadowing cause of the change which has been wrought in Congress, is the opposition of the people to the fundamental principles of Republicanism, or rather to the distinguishing characteristic of its opposition to Democracy. That characteristic is its advocacy of centralization. It is against this that the people have uprisen, and after years of unproductive effort thrown off the Republican yoke; and it is opposition to centrilization—the concentration of all power in the Federal Government—that a Democratic Congress has been specially chosen to represent. It is therefore the first and most sacred duty of Congress to put into practice the principle it has been chiefly chosen to represent; and in doing this no step can so wisely or so properly be taken as the removal of those aids to centralization which its predecessors, misrepresenting the people, have left upon the statute-books. It ought, in a word, to do what the Democratic House of the late Congress attempted—recall the powers heretofore conferred upon the Executive or usurped by him of using the Federal army to influence elections, and blot from the statutes the infamous Election Supervisor Law.

It is estimated that it will cost Mendocino county upwards of $50,000 to repair the damages suffered by the roads and bridges of that county in the late storm.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 18, 1879.

The End of the Contest—Mr. Randall the Speaker of the 46th Congress—Scenes and Incidents in Caucus—Many Come but Few Are Chosen—Office Seekers, Etc., Etc.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Up to the moment of the Democratic caucus, the contest between Mr. Randall and his young Southern competor seemed to be a neck to neck race. As soon as the members met in political caucus and voting commenced, it was seen that the Pennsylvanian was far ahead of the Kentuckian. During the last week the general interest in the contest has kept Washington in a state of excitement, and early last evening the south wing of the Capital was crowded with a dense throng, composed largely of those who had come from a distance, and of the class well known in Washington as office seekers. The disappointment and chagrin of 99 per cent. of this class this morning is unexpressed, except in bad language. Anticipating a charge from outsiders, Mr. Clymer, Chairman of the caucus, gave directions to the large corps of doorkeepers to barricade the corridors and guard the stairways leading to the House. Visitors were permitted to enter the lower floor as they passed, but their progress up stairs was stopped at every turn by guards, who said they had orders to pass nobody except members. The lower corridors were jammed, and many schemes were resorted to in order to reach the floor above. New members, as a general thing, were unknown to the guards, and in some instances were not allowed to pass until identified. On the other hand, men frequently got to the corriders above by passing themselves off as members. This ruse was played for some time, and after about a hundered outsiders had succeeded in getting through, the guards smelled a mouse and stopped it. Mr. Blackburn's headquarters were established in the Ways and Means Committee room, while Mr. Randall held forth in the room of the Committee on Appropriations. Each of the candidates was surrounded by a number of personal friends, and of course all news from inside the House was eagerly sought after. Whenever a member ventured outside he was besieged on every hand, not only by reporters, but by scores of men who felt a deep personal interest in the result. The outsiders managed to keep advised of each step of the caucus, and when it was announced that balloting had commenced, the crowd pressed a little nearer to the doors of the lobby, eager to hear the first statement of the count. Finally a shout was heard in the hall, and that was the signal for a grand rush. A member emerged from the House, and fifty voices inquired, "What is it?"

"Seventy-five votes for Randall," and the excited member passed on. Voice after voice repeated the vote, and in ten seconds it had reached the ear of Mr. Blackburn, who was standing near the door of his headquarters. "Let me pass," he said, as he rapidly forced his way to the hall of the House, reaching there almost before the cheering of the Randall men had ceased. He was immediately recognized by the Chair, and in a moment everything became quiet. In a calm and firm voice he moved that the the nomination of Mr. Randall be made unanimous, and this was done amid loud cheers. Mr. Blackburn was at once called on for a speech, by every member present, and he took the speaker's stand amid continued cheering. He thanked his friends for their support. While he had hoped it might have been the pleasure of the House to confer the office upon one from the section of the country with which he was identified, he had only to say that the edict of the caucus was to him final and conclusive, and that if there was one among the 57 gentlemen whose partial friendship had given him their votes that hesitates or doubts, to him he appealed to make the verdict of this caucus effective when to-morrow's vote was called. Messrs. Ewing, Hooker and Wood were then appointed to wait upon Mr. Randall and inform him of his nomination. The third-time-elected Speaker came in arm and arm with Mr. Ewing, and after he had thanked the caucus for the honor again conferred upon him and promised impartiality in the administration of the office, the caucus proceeded to elect the officers of the House. Mr. Adams, the Clerk of the preceding Congress, was re-elected by a majority of 11 votes, his competitor being Mr. Caldwell, of Alabama. Messrs. Field and Thompson were elected respectively for Doorkeeper and Sargeant-at-Arms, by acclamation.

In the Republican caucus, which met at the House yesterday, Mr. Garfield was elected as candidate for Speaker, Mr. Rainey for Clerk, ex-Representative Rush for Sergeant-at-Arms, and Henry M. Sherwood for Postm

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879.

Lulu's Complaint.

I'a a poor 'ittle sorrowful baby,
For B'idget is way down stairs;
My titten has stached my finder,
And Dolly won't say her p'ayers.

I haint seen my bootiful mamma
Since ever so lon' ado;
An' I ain't her tunin'est baby
No londer, for B'idget said so.

My ma's dot anoder *new* baby;
Dod dived it—He did—yes'erday,
An' it kies, it kies, oh, so deffu'!
I wis' He would tate it away.

I don't want no "sweet 'ittle sister!"
I want my dood mamma, I do;
I want her to tiss me, an' tiss me,
An' tell me her p'ecious Lulu!

I dess my bid papa will b'in' me
A 'ittle dood titten some day.
Here's nurse wid my mamma's new baby,
I wis' s'e would tate it away.

Oh, oh, what tunnin' yed finders!
It sees me yite out o' its eyes!
I dess we will teep it, and dive it
Some tanny whenever it kies.

I dess I will dive it my Dolly
To play wid mos' every day;
And I dess, I dess,—Say, B'idget,
As' Dod not to tate it away.

—*Hester A. Benedict.*

Joe's Wife.

BY MRS. EMBREE.

"My dear old chum," the letter run, "I write for the purpose of inviting you to visit us. Don't refuse. My wife heartily seconds the invitation. Ah, Tom, she is a jewel—my wife. I know if you could meet such a one you would succumb and forswear bachelorhood. She is the dearest, sweetest, best-tempered, loveliest—the English language fails me here, but, as you were always better than I at the 'Unabridged,' I beseech of you to look therein for some endearing adjectives, and complete the sentence. You, who sing about the felicity of a 'Bachelor Hall,' when you have seen my happy home will change your tune. You must come, Tom. I won't take a refusal. Yours, etc.,

"JOE HALL."

I answered his letter thus:—

"MY DEAR JOE:—I thought when I last saw you I could never be tempted to jeopardize my peace of mind or my bones by again placing myself at the mercy of your infernal practical jokes. But I have no other recourse now than to accept your invitation. You must promise me, my dear fellow, you will not play any of your jokes. A married man ought to be more dignified, and if you do play any of your tricks on me, I warn you, I shall board the first train for home. Yours, TOM THURSTON."

I went. I was met at the train by Joe's servant, a man who had a long body, dressed in a long coat, a long waistcoat, long necktie, a long hat, long boots, and whose name was Long. I instinctively hated the man. He scrutinized me closely; I returned the scrutiny. He watched my every movement like a detective would a supposed criminal's; I watched his every movement like a timid man would a vicious canine's. His voice in intonation was in length comparable to the length of his body; my voice in length of intonation when addressing this man was comparable to the length of a body of a Lilliputian.

We at length reached Joe's house. I anticipated Joe's welcome, but in his place came the loveliest woman I ever beheld. It is true, as Joe said, I was always fluent in language, but to this day I cannot find words to satisfy me in describing her surpassing beauty.

"Joe, Joe," thought I, "it is lucky for you that you met her first."

"You are Mr. Thurston?" she asked, timidly approaching me, and shyly glancing at me from under her drooping eyelids. I informed her I was that personage, and then inquired for Joe.

For answer that gentleman himself dashed up on horseback, sprang from the saddle, grasped my hand, and, like the irrepressible Joe of old, cried,—

"Glad to see you, old boy! We'll have glorious good times as of old. We'll hunt, fish, smoke, etc., till you grow so fat, hale and hearty that your most intimate city friends won't know you. Come, let's go in, tea is waiting. Pardon me for not introducing you, but I supposed you had introduced yourselves in my absence. *Apropos*, it was inhospitable in me to absent myself on your arrival, but business called me away."

So rattling on, Joe ushered us into the cosiest little parlor that ever a poor bachelor was called upon to envy. But the cosy little wife! What was the envy of the room with all its adornments, to the envy of such a wife? Must I admit it—I may as well right here as at any further period of my recital—I felt a strange thrill at my heart. It was a thrill of exquisite pain—a thrill of jealousy of Joe's happiness.

"Joe," I mentally cried, "better, far better for me had I declined your invitation."

Presently we had a most refreshing supper, after which Joe and I strolled out for a walk and a smoke.

"Joe," I exclaimed, enthusiastically, "your encomiums of your wife were merited. She is indeed a treasure. By Jove, if I could find such a jewel I would never rest till I won and married her."

Joe was on the point of lighting his cigar when I began, but paused with upraised match until I had finished—and the match burned his fingers. I thought for a time he was angry at my impetuosity, but his face cleared away, and the old wicked twinkle that I feared so much, sprang to his eyes. He grasped my hand, saying,—

"You're right, my boy; she's the dearest little wife in the universe. I'm glad you like her."

After we had finished our cigars and talked for some time of our old college days, we re-entered the house.

"Nellie, cried Joe, opening the piano, "favor Tom and me with a tune. He has a passion for music."

"Perhaps Mr. Thurston—" began she, but was interrupted by Joe.

"No, Nellie, I protest! No mistering around here, It's plain Tom. Do you hear, Tom? She's to call you Tom, and you're to call her Nellie. Violation of this rule will incur my eternal displeasure. Govern yourselves accordingly."

"Perhaps he will object, Joe," pleaded Nellie.

"No, no," I exclaimed, "it will please me very much—and—and I will feel highly honored to be allowed to address you by your Christian name."

"Pshaw, Tom! it'll please her. Won't it, Nell?"

She laughed and gave me a bewitching look accompanied with a nod.

"I was going to say," said Nellie, "that perhaps you could sing with me."

"No, no; excuse me, I can't sing—Nellie."

The word was uttered with a gasp, and I certainly turned violently red in the face. Joe was looking at me, and I saw he had a desperate struggle to control the muscles of the mouth.

I was indeed fond of music, but I was entranced with her magnificent voice. The evening passed on golden wings. Joe ran on in his wild old way; told his jokes and laughed as boisterously as he did when we roomed together at college. He did not give us much chance to join in the conversation, for one comic anecdote reminded him of another which he must tell. We both laughed heartily at his stories, and talked volumes to each other with our eyes.

That night I dreamed I loved Nellie. (Oh, truthful dream!) I dreamed she reciprocated that love. (Oh, vain dream!) Then I dreamed intrigue began. We determined to elope. My heart bled for poor Joe, but I felt it was death to live without her. Now she has met me under the old elm south of Joe's house. I see her pale, excited face! I feel her nervous hand clasping mine. Now we are fleeing! On, on, and now we are pursued. Joe is on our track. The scene changes, and we are on the river. We glide along smoothly in a light boat. Now we are safe, and she is mine—mine forever! But no, Joe still pursues us. Now he is close to us. Why cannot we glide faster? Joe approaches swiftly. Now he closes in on us. He has caught her in his cruel grasp. Her beautiful, pleading eyes are raised to mine. Joe raises a knife aloof. Then I catch his arm; we struggle silently together. I wrest the knife from his grasp and plunge it into his breast, and he drops from the misty boat and sinks beneath the dark waves! How dark the river has grown by the pale light of the moon! The gaunt and ghastly figure of Mr. Long suddenly emerged from the waves. I saw him catch my darling in his long arms, and, before I could interfere, they had both disappeared beneath the turbid waves of the river. This awoke me. I arose and resumed my wearing apparel, bathed my feverish face and went forth into the air to try and exorcise the evil spirits with a fragrant Havana.

By the ensuing morning my dream had ceased to trouble me, but the reality of things did not cease. There was Nellie before me in all her beauty, all her sweetness, to tempt me on to love her. There was Joe with all his exuberance of spirit, and as unsuspicious as a child, to tempt me on to love. He seemed to do all in his power to bring us together. He often lured us into interesting conversation, or managed to get us engaged in singing and playing and then would leave us alone for hours. Days passed away and relapsed into weeks; in these weeks I was almost the constant companion of Nellie Hall. We were out boating, riding, and to innumerable concerts and entertainments, all through the suggestion and planning of Joe. I felt and knew well the danger; I was fascinated at first—now I was irretrievably in love. The thought of breaking away from this charming creature caused me pain like unto death.

I resolved to leave. No matter what it cost me, the only honorable course for me to pursue was to return to the city and forget—no, not forget, for never could I forget the only woman I ever loved or could love.

Joe was absent on the day I arrived at this determination. All the better, I thought, it will be easier to get away. I proceeded to pack up and get ready to go on the evening train. I noticed, during the process of packing, that the long body of Long was overshadowing me. He seemed determined not to let anything escape his observation. At length, when I had finished my work, he approached me. His long arm was raised to his breast-pocket, and from thence he abstracted a letter, which he handed me. I tore it open; it was from Joe, and read:—

"Thomas Thurston, you are a traitor! I no longer doubt your perfidy. Long has watched you and Nellie closely. It is useless to deny your intention of eloping with her. I demand satisfaction, and it can only be had from your heart's blood. Meet me on the river bank, and by the light of the moon, and in the presence of Long, we will settle our differences. JOE."

I looked up. Long had disappeared, and in his place stood Nellie.

"Why, Tom, you're not going to leave us, are you?" she asked.

I thought she addressed me in a tone of regret. I looked in her bright eyes—such beautiful, loving eyes! How could I pain her? How could I drive the blood from her cheeks and the light from her eyes by showing her Joe's letter and telling her all. She came very near to me and said, coaxingly,

"Don't go, Tom, I will be so lonely here now."

"I cannot stay, Nell. I regret having to leave you"—my words came fast and almost inarticulately. "I ought to be on my way now, and can only stay long enough to bid you adieu."

"But, Tom, what will Joe say? Surely you will stay till he comes," she cried.

"No, no, I cannot, Nellie. Indeed I cannot. I can never forget the happiness I have had here this summer, but I must leave you now, and I fear—it—is—forever!"

My voice was unsteady, and I clasped both her hands very tightly in mine.

"Forever!" she repeated. "Oh, Tom, forever!" What a world of tenderness, of regret in her intonations. It died away as a wail of woe.

"No, Nellie, never shall I see you again. Never shall I clasp these little hands in mine, never hear the music of your sweet voice. I shall never see you again, never!"

"Never!" the moan died away, and the beautiful eyes were raised to mine in speechless agony that wrung my heart with pain.

"Oh, Nellie, do not break my heart! My grief, my wretchedness is beyond bearing now. Your beloved eyes looking into mine will haunt me in coming years. You know my secret. Recriminate me if you will, Nellie, my darling." A light sprang into her eyes—a strange, dazzling light that spread over her beautiful face—the light of a measureless love, of a transport of joy.

"Farewell!" I cried, in a husky voice, not daring to stay longer, "farewell!" and I turned to go when her fingers closed over mine. I turned to her again, and she threw her arms about my neck.

"You must not go! You shall not go, for—I love—you!" and the beaming face was hidden on my breast.

A chuckling noise from behind startled us. It broke into a laugh, then into loud shouts and frightful roars, interminglied with hideous guffaws and a woman's musical laugh, till the hills echoed and re-echoed the sound. Nellie's face was suffused with blushes, and she drew away from me, but I clasped her more closely. A light breaking in on my bewildered brain.

"Ha! ha! ha!" roared Joe, while Long emitted a series of strange sounds very unlike a laugh. "Ho! ho! ho! Loug—ha! ha! ha! wife—Tom thought sister Nell was—ha! ha! ha!—was my wife!"

Cowdon's Mississippi Scheme.

Capt. John Cowdon, of Memphis, has made a long argument before the House Committee on Commerce in favor of his plan for improving the navigation of the Mississippi river, and reclaiming the low lands from overflow. This plan is to prevent the overflow of the banks of the river by conveying away the surplus water through side channels. The Captain claims that the opening of the Bonnet Carrie outlet by the action of the river itself has already demonstrated the efficacy of this method. He claims that the discharge through this outlet, in times of high water, has proved beneficial in more ways than one. It has relieved the country from overflow, not only below the crevasse, but also in a great measure as far north as Vicksburg, the high-water mark at that point and southward having been lowered several feet. At the same time, a vast quantity of silt which would otherwise have been deposited at the mouth of the river, hastening the advance of the bar and river banks into the gulf, has been diverted, and deposited where it will do good instead of harm. Further, the stream, having been confined to its channel, has scoured the bed, increasing the depth at low water.

Capt. Cowdon proposes to follow in the path that nature has pointed out, and, instead of trying to confine the enormous volume of water discharged in seasons of flood to a single channel, to convey it away by a number of channels. He claims that in this way the overflow of vast areas, now occurring annually, can be prevented, that the land can not only be reclaimed, but, within certain limits, greatly enriched by the deposit of silt, and that the channel can be deepened and the navigation greatly improved from St. Louis to the gulf. In this view he thinks he is sustained not only by the known effects of the opening of the Bonnet Carrie crevasse, but by the opinions of the engineers. He therefore asks an appropriation large enough to test the whole plan by opening one outlet additional to that at Bonnet Carrie. The cost of the test work he estimates at not more than $250,000, and that of the whole system of outlets at about $10,000,000, while the advocates of other systems of improvements estimate their cost at $46,000,000 to $50,000,000. He further claims that his system of improvement can be carried to completion in much less time than would be required for either of the others, which is a point of great importance.—*Chicago Times.*

How the Girls Were Fooled.

Horace Vernet was going from Versailles to Paris by railway. In the same compartment with him were two ladies, who were evidently acquainted with him. They examined him minutely and commented freely upon his martial bearing, his hale old age, the style of dress, etc. They continued their annoyance until finally the painter determined to put an end to the persecution. As the train passed through the tunnel of St. Cloud the travelers were wrapped in complete darkness. Vernet raised the back of his hand to his mouth and kissed it twice violently. On emerging from the obscurity he found that the ladies had drawn their attention from him and were accusing each other of having been kissed in the dark. Presently they arrived at Paris, and Vernet, on leaving them, said:

"Ladies, I shall be puzzled all my life by the inquiry, which of you two ladies was it that kissed me?"

THE NEWSPAPER.—There is probably nothing so common of which so little is known, or about which there is so much curiosity, as the newspaper. Men read it every day; they abuse it, threaten to give it up, praise it, advertise their wants in it, write to it, search it to see if their letters are in it, call it hard names, pay for it year after year—and still to ninety-one out of a hundred of them its production is a complete mystery. To them it is a business office, a newsboy, or a post-office, who are simply carriers, and that is all. It is the exemplification of effect without cause—an impersonal institution with plenty of vitality, and sometimes even with genius; but it is always mysterious, even to those most intimately connected with it. The whole of its secrets are known to no single individual. Its personality is swallowed up in the editorial "we," into whose depths no man penetrates, and even the inquisition of the law never gets behind its innermost curtain.

TO GET RICH.—Nothing is more easy than to get rich. It is only to trust nobody—to befriend none—to get all you can, and save all you get—to stint yourself and everybody belonging to you—to be the friend of no man, and have no man for your friend—to heap interest upon interest, cent upon cent—to be mean, miserable and despised for some twenty or thirty years—and riches will come as sure as disease and disappointment. And when pretty nearly enough wealth is collected, by a disregard of all the charities of the human heart, and at the expense of every enjoyment, death comes to finish the work—the body is buried in a hole, the heirs dance over it, and the spirit goes—where?

A GIANT CANNON.—Some of Krupp's new cannon were tried recently at Meppen, near Essen, Germany. One of the guns was twenty-nine feet long, and weighed 114,000 pounds. The shells sent from the monster weighed 1,155 pounds, and were fired with 253 pounds of powder. The gun-carriage weighed thirty-five tons, and the target fired at, was at a distance of 11,000 yards. Eighteen men were needed to manage the gun easily.

Remediless Injustice.

TWO NOTABLE CASES IN FRANCE.

A petition has just been presented to the French Assembly by M. Varambon, member from the Department of Rhone. The matter involved is curious as showing a phase of justice, or injustice, which is not wholly confined to France.

Some thirty-six years ago an innkeeper living in the neighborhood of St. Symphoriensur-Coise was accused of murder. Very soon after he was arrested and taken before the examining magistrate. The latter, a pompous, puritanical official, was desirous of giving himself some reputation in the case. It never entered his mind that the accused might be innocent. Believing in his guilt in advance, he sought only for his conviction. Finally, brought before the Court of Assize, Dussud—such was the name of the prisoner—endeavored to preserve a calm bearing, and to present some clear explanations of the circumstances which weighed against him. This very fact damaged him in the estimate of the President. His calmness was the hardihood of brazen crime, his ingenious explanations were the cunning of an astute criminal. This view, taken and boldly announced by the President, had its weight with the jury. This fact overcame the poor devil, and he burst into tears. "At last," said the President, "the truth prevails. The jury, I have no doubt, in fixing your punishment will take into account your repentance." It was in vain that the accused endeavored to explain that there was nothing of which he could repent; the assurance only strengthened the impression that his apparent despair and exhibitions of grief were the acting of a confirmed criminal. The case was vigorously presented for the state by three lawyers; and the jury found him guilty with extenuating circumstances; the Judge therefore sentenced him to the galleys for life.

Dussud served fifteen years at hard labor, and then was pardoned out, and permitted to go home, but subject to police surveillance. His life was thenceforth a wretched one. Despised or forgotten by all his former friends, he became a vagabond without a home or means of subsistence. In 1871, upon his death-bed, another individual confessed himself guilty of the crime for which poor Dussud had so long suffered. To-day, the heirs of Dussud, through Varambon, have petitioned the French Assembly for the sum of 160,000 francs, as compensation for the material losses which they have endured from the absence of their father, and the disgrace of a crime of which he was not guilty. That the amount will be paid seems to be the general belief.

The French paper which relates these facts also recalls the celebrated case of a woman named Doize, accused of attempted assassination. The same kind of a Judge seems to have presided in her trial. He believed her guilty, and gave himself to the labor of proving it with all the ardor of a prosecuting officer. He was an ingenious man, and he hit upon a happy expedient to force the woman to confess her crime. She was about to become a mother, and this fact gave the Judge his cue. He said to her that if she would avow her guilt she should have her accouchment in the finest apartments to be had, and she should be treated with every attention that would be given to a Duchess. The woman was affrighted at the vision of her child being born in the damp, meager, and unwholesome appointments of a prison. The instincts of the mother prevailed, and she confessed that she was concerned in the attempt to assassinate Henry IV. The Judge kept his word. The child was born amidst every possible luxurious surrounding. The jury found her guilty, but with extenuating circumstances, which saved her life. She was condemned to perpetual imprisonment with hard labor; and six months later was released, her entire innocence having been established beyond any question.

There is no telling what the Halifax editor might do if the queen were coming over, but here is a sample of what the man who holds the *Chronicle* quill was inspired to by the coming of her daughter: "On a far-off isle, on a mighty nation, the mother of nations, shine the rays of the rising sun. On the mighty billows of the ocean, vexed by fretful November winds, on a speeding ship, with fair and manly burden freighted, strike the rays of the noonday orb. On a vast continent, on an expectant people, gleam the splendors of the setting king of day. Out into the Atlantic Canada has gazed through the deep gloom of night and the vapors of early dawn, watching for the first faint glimpse of the golden crimson banner. From distant isle to near continent comes floating o'er the waters the whispered prayer of Godspeed the daughter of the queen and the heir of Argyll. From the mountains and plains, from the valleys and dales, from the lakes and seas of the great dominion there breathes forth the passionate call, 'O, bring them safely! O, bring them quickly!' and it rolls on away, away through fog, through storm, and meets the brave ship as she dashes on westward with the star of empire. Old ocean's waste, gray and melancholy no more, but gay and glad, echoes the wish of millions in England and millions in Canada. Who is it that comes from across the sea? 'Lorne!' shout the waves of the deep. 'Louise!' cry the winds of heaven. Lorne, chosen by his queen to rule this fair land of ours. Lorne, of a ducal race the heir. Louise, the royal bride of a chief of the Gaels. Lorne and Louise, our gracious rulers."

ORIGIN OF COCK-FIGHTING.—When Themistocles led an army of his countrymen against their barbarian neighbors, he beheld two cocks engaging in furious combat. The spectacle was not lost upon him; he made his forces halt, and thus addressed them:—"These cocks, my gallant soldiers, are not fighting for their country, their paternal gods, nor do they endure this for the monuments of their ancestors, for their offspring, or for the sake of glory in the cause of liberty; the only motive is, that the one is heroically resolved not to yield to the other." This impressive harangue rekindled their valor, and led them to conquest. After their decisive victories over the Persians, the Athenians decreed, by law, that one day should be set apart in every year for the public exhibition of cock-fighting, at the expense of the State.

One act of beneficence, one act of real usefulness, is worth all the abstract sentiment in the world.

Prisoners at Libby.

HOW THEY TUNNELED FOR LIBERTY.

During the winter of 1863–4, there were above 1,000 Federal officers confined in Libby prison, at Richmond, Va. In December, 1863, Col. Rose, of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania, conceived the idea of escaping by means of a tunnel. He communicated his plans to some of his comrades, who promised their co-operation in the matter. The great difficulty they found was in getting access to the basement of the building, where they designed commencing operations. They could get access to the first floor of the eastern division, for this was occupied by hospital cooks who were enlisted soldiers who had been captured; but then there was no opening into the basement. There was, however, a large chimney leading up from a fire place in the basement. They finally discovered that they could go down the aperture of the chimney and thus reach the basement. At the east end of the building there was a narrow alley, upon the opposite side of which was a lot of considerable size, near the center of which there was an unused stable, this stable being some distance beyond the guards, who were stationed near the building. It was the design of the projectors of the tunnel to open the terminus of it into this stable. The greatest difficulty encountered was at the beginning. They had to effect an opening in the foundation wall which was of stone. To do this they had no better tools than a few small hatchets which were used about the prison for splitting kindlings. After great labor an opening was effected. But the tunnel must be walled and arched. The only material that could be found for this was the wooden boxes which had contained articles of food and clothing, sent to the prisoners from their homes. The secret of the tunnel had been communicated to but few, and it was not desired that it should be generally known what they were driving at; but to avoid this, after using their own boxes, they procured the services of the hospital cooks, who would go among the prisoners and beg their empty boxes for firewood. Only one man could work in the tunnel at the same time, and consequently, the work proceeded slowly. Then the tools they had to work with, knives and sharpened sticks, were very insufficient. They had to remain on all-fours or lay flat while at work. They had estimated the distance to be seventy five feet in order to reach the center of the stable. They measured their work carefully as they advanced, and when they reached the length of seventy-five feet they tunneled upward, and upon reaching the outside earth found they were correct in their estimate of distances.

After the opening was effected in the stable it was carefully covered with a broad board until such a time as was thought proper for a number of the prisoners to make their egress. The night of the 5th of February had been fixed upon for fifty of the officers to make their escape through the tunnel. The design was for fifty to go out on that night and fifty each succeeding night until the means of egress was discovered by the Confederates. It was thought by those who projected and completed the tunnel that the matter was not known to above one hundred officers, to whom they had communicated it; but by some means the thing leaked out and was generally known to the officers in prison, and when 9 o'clock had arrived—the hour that the officers should commence their egress—the entrance to the tunnel was crowded. It was designed for fifty to leave that night and fifty others were selected to mislead the Confedegrate clerk who called the roll each morning. This would have been easily done if the exact number who left had been known, for the manner of calling the roll was to crowd all the prisoners into the east room and pass them through a door and as they passed through count them; and as there was another door in the same room it was very easy for an officer to pass back through it and fall in and be counted again. The officer who was to count off the fifty who were to go the first night and conduct the deception at roll-call the next morning, finding he could not stop the officers when the fifty had gone out, and that so many would leave that it would be impossible to conceal their flight at roll-call, made his own escape.

The next morning when the roll was called by the usual method of counting, 109 officers were found missing. This created intense excitement among the officers in charge of the prison. All the officers were then called by name with the same result. The prison was carefully examined and the point of egress was not found.

The disappearance of these Federal officers was so mysterious that the Confederates were dumbfounded. As soon as their astonishment subsided scouts were sent in every direction in search of the fugitives. In the meanwhile a large number of the citizens of Richmond reconnoitered the prison the greater portion of the day; but some time in the afternoon somebody happened to enter the old stable and discovered the tunnel. This was a great relief to them. It relieved the guards from the charge of treason, and relieved the minds of the superstitious, who could not shake the belief from their minds that some supernatural agency had been employed in the escape of the Yankee prisoners. The Confederate scouts soon began to return with some of the escaped Federal officers, and in the course of a few days they succeeded in recapturing 52 of the 109 who escaped, 57 having made their way into the Federal lines. Col. Rose, the projector and engineer of the tunnel, was recaptured and punished for his ingenuity by solitary confinement in a cell for several weeks.

ORIGIN OF THE NAME OF THE HOUSATONIC RIVER.—The river then was called by the Dutch of New York, Westenhook; in Massachusetts, Ousetonnuc, or Housatunnuck in various styles of orthography; in the northern part of Connecticut Wyantenuck, and below the tide water of the Stratford river. The derivation of the name is a vexed question. But we are inclined to the opinion, for which Dr. Dwight is the authority, that the Indian name of the river was Hoosetennuc.

Its signification, as given by Dr. Dwight,—"The river beyond the mountains," is peculiarly appropriate, as it relates to the tribe of Indians dwelling along the Hudson, (from which the Housatonic Indians were an offshot,) who were accustomed to resort to the Housatonic valley for hunting and fishing; to them it was in fact "*the river beyond the mountains.*"—*Berkshire Courier.*

Intelliengce Items.

The Boston Latin school for girls now has ninety pupils.

The business office of the *London Times* closes as promptly as a bank.

The schools of Muncie, Indiana, have added phonography to their course of study.

Boston clergymen of various denominations have united in asking for legislation against church lotteries.

In Calcutta there are 199 Hindoo temples, 117 Mahometan mosques, 31 Christian churches, and 21 Jewish synagogues.

Near the site of Jacob's well, in the city of Samaria, Palestine, there is a Baptist church with a congregation numbering a hundred.

The Iowa State superintendent of public instruction decides that a teacher may not keep a scholar in the schoolhouse, after school hours, contrary to the wishes of the parents.

Employes of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have been notified that drunkenness and frequenting of liquor saloons will be considered sufficient cause for immediate discharge.

There were one hundred and thirty-three South Carolinians attending colleges outside the State last year. The number attending the colleges within the State was three hundred and thirty-four.

An English woman who looked for a man under her bed lately found him there, and had the presence of mind to say nothing and quietly pick up her watch and other valuables and go down stairs and call the porter.

A joint resolution to submit to the people of Wisconsin the question of an amendment to the Constitution of the State prohibiting the traffic in intoxicating liquors, was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 20 to 11.

Dr. I. I. Hayes and Mr. Henry M. Stanley will accompany Mr. James Gordon Bennett to San Francisco in May to assist him in the final preparations for the *Jeannette's* expedition, and to see her depart for the Arctic seas.

The Philadelphia *North American* says that the number of houses unoccupied in that city is excessive, and thinks it shows that the business employments of labor and capital are not kept up commensurately with the progress of building.

Police surveillance in Berlin has become so stringent that masqueraders who assume the attire of knights, bandits and similar characters are forbidden to carry the swords and other weapons that belong to their costumes, without a special permit.

The Oxford University calendar for 1879 gives the number of undergraduates 2,763, against 2,679 last year; but the names of many undergraduates are retained on the books who have left without taking a degree, so that a considerable reduction must be made from these figures.

The legislature of Massachusetts has cut down the pay of its members from six hundred and fifty to five hundred dollars a year. This is the beginning of a general system of retrenchment in that State, an example that cannot be too soon followed by Congress and by other public bodies having the authority to reduce expenses.—*Hawk-Eye.*

Jokes From French Papers.

A widow refuses a foppish bore; she is not ready to be married yet, she says.

"Madame, I am your servant. I can wait."

"O, well; you look as though you did. At what restaurant, pray?"

There is a good deal of talk about the floods now. The Mayor of one of the districts was asked by a sub-prefect if he had taken all necessary precautions against the rising water in his district.

"Yes," said the Mayor, with a conscientious air of having done his whole duty, showing the other official a row of little tin boxes, all new.

"And what are those for?"

"O, those are for collecting the relief for the drowned-out folks."

Jenkins is very hard to suit in the matter of restaurants. The other day, after he had finished his dinner at one he had never been in before, he sent for the proprietor.

"Ah, sir! will you permit me to embrace you, and take a heartfelt farewell?"

"Why so, my dear sir?"

"Why so? you miserable old hash-chopper; do you dare ask me why? Because you will never see me again; that's why."

And so saying, he embraced the restaurant man, and walked away with great dignity.

Here is a profession not included in the industrial statistics: I met Johnson, a very intelligent young fellow, but who hasn't succeeded in making his fortune exactly. "Where are you going?" said I. "You act as if you were very busy."

"Oh, I'm going to a general meeting of stockholders."

"How is that! You got to be a capitalist?"

"O, not quite that. I've got a first-rate situation. I'm hired to go around and make sham attacks on the directors of different companies, and then they come out with flying colors by answering me so easily."

Scene: A compartment on a railroad train. On one side, M. Grevy, President of the French Republic, is seated in a chair all by himself, a cigar in his hand and his hat on his knee.

Opposite him, on a bench, is M. Gambetta, a traveling-robe on his knees, his traveling bag by his side. The scene is entitled "On the express train," and the following dialogue ensues:

Gambetta—"Are you comfortably fixed, my dear Grevy?"

Grevy—"O, very comfortably, thank you."

Gambetta—"Nobody crowding you?"

Grevy—"Not the least in the world."

Gambetta—"Then it's a very good place?"

Grevy—"Excellent."

Gambetta—"All right. We'll change places at the next station."

It is pretty hard to find a believer in ghosts, and it is also pretty hard to find a man who won't wobble a little when he suddenly runs across a tablecloth flapping on the clothes-line in the dark back yard.

A man in London, England, has gone crazy because he could not ascertain why the tide ebbs and flows. This is a case of water on the brain.

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SAN FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The rainfall for the season, to date, is about 20 inches.

The examination of teachers, candidates to fill vacancies, is in progress.

A brick building, 250 feet long and 140 wide, for a wool warehouse, is being erected on Fifth street.

The ordinance prohibiting the performance of sacrilegious plays has been signed by Mayor Bryant.

There have been 87 patients in the Almshouse Hospital, and 40 in other wards, during the past month.

By the steamer *Oceanic*, which sailed for China a few days ago, 187 Chinese departed for the Flowery Kingdom.

A persistent effort is being made to reduce the appropriations for school purposes, and to cut down the salaries of teachers.

The deaths in the city during the past week amounted to 64, the smallest in a number of years, against 97 for the corresponding week of last year.

The City Board of Examiners have fixed the special re-examination of teachers for the last Wednesday in June, at the time of the regular State Examinations.

Since the first of July, 450,000 tons of wheat has been shipped from this port, and it is believed that by the close of the harvest season another 100,000 tons will have been exported.

The *City of Pekin*, the last steamer from Hongkong, brought 577 Chinese. Most of them are on their way to the Sandwich Islands to work on the sugar plantation. Others are to sail shortly to Australia.

It is understood that it is the intention of the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to give the command of the new steamer *State of California*, on her arrival, to Captain Dobney, now commanding the *Ancon*.

There were 394 patients in the City and County Hospital on February 14th, and 221 have since been admitted, 197 discharged, 21 died, 3 sent to Insane Asylum and 3 to the Almshouse, and 382 patients remain.

The following quantities of liquors were prescribed at the County Hospital during the month of February: 28⅞ gallons whisky, 6¾ gallons brandy, 2¾ gallons port wine, 4¾ gallons sherry, ⅛ gallon claret, 4⅛ dozen porter.

During the past month eight vessels entered the port of San Francisco, subject to quarantine examination and fees. Fees collected amounted to $222 50. There arrived 403 passengers from foreign ports, and 1,159 departed.

The jury in the case of Michael Coyne vs. The Omnibus Railroad Company, in the Nineteenth District Court, returned a verdict for plaintiff in the sum of $800. This was an action for $100,000 damages. The plaintiff's son was run over by the cars of the Company and received injuries that caused his death.

A morning journal classifies the California newspapers that have taken sides "for" or "against" the new Constitution. It alleges that there are 44 for and 53 against its adoption. It is not regarded as a party question. Papers of both parties favor, and in a like manner papers of both parties oppose the new document.

A serious fire occurred last week in the laundry-drying room of the Palace Hotel. It is supposed to have been caused by overheating. The loss is estimated at from $3,000 to $5,000. An immense quantity of washing was destroyed or damaged, and the ceilings and other wood work of the rooms were charred or destroyed.

The Register and his clerks are having quite a busy time of it, the average number of registrations being seventy, nearly one-half of which are new. A large number of citizens, such as merchants, bankers, etc., have taken greater interest in registration this year than ever before, and it is regarded as a sign that a full vote will be polled at the next election.

A person claiming to be a medical man, residing in Santa Clara County, has sent a communication to the Board of Health, offering to take a contract to cure all the lepers in the city, and asking how much the Board would pay for such services. He is probably a cunning man, as some of the best medical men say there are few, if any, cases of leprosy in the city.

St. Patrick's Day was observed very generally by the admirers of Ireland's patron saint in San Francisco and suburbs. The procession was very large and imposing. The celebration was enthusiastic, and the oration patriotic. The Treasurer has subsequently reported that the available funds, which were over $1,600, would be amply sufficient to meet all the expenses attending the celebration.

The Health Officer has reported to the Board of Health that the health of the city is satisfactory. Of the 341 deaths in the city last month, fifteen per cent was from consumption, thirty-three and a-half per cent occurred in public institutions, leaving only about fifty per cent of deaths from other diseases in the city wards. There were no epidemic or contagious diseases in our midst.

Dr. Charles Black reported to the Board of Health that in the County Jail 83 patients had been prescribed for, and 163 in the House of Correction, and 24 indigent sick prescribed for. Nine autopsies were made during the month. The outbreak of typhoid fever in the County Jail has now subsided. This result is greatly due to the fact of the setting aside of a room in the jail as a hospital, thereby isolating the cases and preventing the further dissemination of the disease among the inmates.

The complexities of business were never better illustrated than in the case of the failure of Godchaux Brothers & Co. It is some time since the suspension of this house was noted, and yet the affairs of that and other houses affected by it have not been adjusted or arranged in any permanent shape. Inquiries at the store of the larger house result only in the information that they have not nor can they prepare a statement until the smaller houses settle their affairs. The retail houses claim that they can do nothing, as they are waiting on the cause of the disaster, as they are pleased to term the Godchaux house. Of the many retail houses that were forced to close on account of the Goodchaux failure, only two are open. They are running under a receiver. The statement is again authoritatively made that the Godchaux Brothers' assets are but $475,000, against liabilities to the amount of $1,250,000. Three hundred thousand dollars of this deficiency is reported to have been lost in the stock market.

An incident occurred in the Valencia-street cars a few days ago, which, as related to a reporter by one who witnessed it, tells a sad story of the misery occasioned by stock gambling. A stalwart man who resides on Valencia street and who was on his way home late in the afternoon, was observed to be laboring under deep emotion, which he was making a strong effort to restrain. He writhed upon his seat, pressed his hand upon his head and bowed himself as if suffering the acutest pain. After a while, in spite of himself, he began to sob in a stifled manner, and finally losing all control of his feelings wept aloud. The sympathies of his fellow-passengers were strongly excited, and as he stopped the car and staggered to the side-walk all eyes followed him with pity. To one who offered support he told the grief that unmanned him. He had risked his all in stocks—even mortgaging his home to carry them—and he had just learned that everything was lost, and his wife and little ones were homeless. He did not care for himself, and it was not until he approached his home that his feelings got the better of him. He was out of employment and could not bear to tell his wife and children that he had risked and lost all their little property and left them penniless and homeless. He deserved all he should suffer, but they did not, and again the strong man wept like a child.—*Chronicle.*

INTELLIGENCE ITEMS.

Incendiaries burnt the entire west portion of the town of Tyler, Texas.

The New York *Herald* composing room has been lit by electricity by way of experiment

Lord Napier, of Magdala, has returned to his post as Governor of Gibraltar, setting at rest the rumor that he was to be sent to South Africa.

Ex-Congressman Rainey, colored Representative from South Carolina, who became so popular with both parties in the last Congress, has been strongly recommended by both Democrats and Republicans for a Presidential appointment. He will, it is said, be nominated to fill the vacancy in the office of Third Auditor of the Treasury.

The New York *World* says: People who have been shocked by the tales which California has sent us of overcrowding the Chinese quarter of San Francisco, will do well to consider the description given in this paper of one tenement region in New York, in which people are packed so densely that the average space occupied by a whole tenement house family is ten feet by eleven, while the average space allotted them to sleep in is eight feet by ten.

NEWS SUMMARY.

French telegrams announce that 120 more Communists are to be pardoned.

The Pope has sent 5,000 lire to Szegedin, for the relief of the sufferers.

John L. Morton, son of the late Senator Morton, has been nominated Consul at Honolulu.

The Swiss State Council, by a vote of 27 to 15, has resolved to restore capital punishment in Switzerland.

Senator Booth is appointed as a member of the Board of Regents of the Smithsonian Institution in place of ex-Senator Sargent.

Ex-Senator Sargent, who is ill, has accepted the invitation of the Secretary of the Navy to take a four months' cruise to the Mediterranean.

About one hundred Democrats and thirty-four Republicans and Independents are elected to the Constitutional Convention in Louisiana.

Many avalanches have recently occurred in Austrian Tyrol. At Bleiberg ten houses were crushed, forty persons killed, eighteen seriously injured, and fifteen missing.

Nearly all the walking matches attempted in New York last Sunday were stopped by the police as illegal. Many arrests were made, chiefly for violation of the Excise Law.

A Berlin dispatch declares that it is now beyond doubt that Bismarck is sure of a considerable majority in favor of protection. He has lately gained over many deputies at private conferences.

Senator Booth has introduced his bill providing for the interchange of subsidiary silver coins and United States notes in sums of $20 or more at the office of the Treasurer of the United States or of any Assistant Treasurer.

Paul Boyton, who was on his swimming exploit from Pittsburg to New Orleans, and who had reached Louisville, had a narrow escape from death, a swift current of the falls of the Ohio sweeping him past the city. He was severely bruised.

Rev. Otis Gibson, of San Francisco, preached in the Methodist Church at Evanston, Illinois, last Sunday morning, and in the evening his Chinese friend who accompanies him spoke in the same place—both regarding the Chinese question.

George T. Downing, the colored capitalist, earnestly commends the movement for extending American trade to African markets, which promises large profits to manufacturers and shippers, and urges the utilization of American blacks in pushing the enterprise.

Senator Blaine is preparing an elaborate speech for delivery in the Senate at some fitting opportunity during the present session, in reply to Eastern criticism on his advocacy of the anti-Chinese bill. He will support the positions taken by him in the debates on that measure, and in his letter to William Lloyd Garrison.

Some of the terrible results of the late flood which desolated the city of Szegedin in Hungary, are shown by the following dispatch from Pesth: One hundred and twenty thousand persons are rendered homeless by the recent overflow. Eighty-two hundred out of ten thousand houses have fallen, and nineteen hundred persons drowned.

The damage at Szegedin is estimated at about a million and a half pounds sterling. Two thousand farm houses in the surrounding country have been destroyed by floods. It is believed the waters will not have entirely subsided before July. Many hundreds of dead bodies have been recovered from the flooded city, and a fearful smell of decomposing bodies comes from the ruins.

Congressman Whitaker of Oregon, who travelled from San Francisco to Omaha in a special train so as to make connection and reach Washington in time for the opening of the special session of Congress, made the fastest time on record between San Francisco and Washington. The time between Omaha and Chicago, 500 miles, was made in 12¼ hours, or 40 miles per hour. The fastest speed acquired at any one time was 55 miles per hour.

A Washington special repeats the statement that the Pacific Coast Senators will introduce, during the extra session, a modified scheme for the restriction of Chinese immigration, and adds that it is probable that Senator Blaine will take occasion to explain more fully his position in regard to the question. The measure, however, will not be pushed to final action, and is only designed to keep the subject before the country and in a position in which it can be reached early next Winter.

A dispatch from Washington says: One of the first bills introduced in the Senate was to remove the political disabilities of Jeff Davis, so as to prepare for his admission as a Senator to succeed Bruce two years hence. This was concealed under the bill to restore citizenship of all persons now under political disabilities. There were only about thirty in the list, of whom Davis is one. The bill was referred to the Committee on Judiciary, of which Thurman is Chairman.

Senator Booth has reintroduced his bill of last session, which proposes to allow all benefits of homestead or pre-emption laws to settlers who shall have settled in good faith upon lands reserved for railroads or on account of Mexican grants, which have been or may hereafter be restored to the public domain, and to provide that the rights of every such settler residing on said lands at the date of restoration shall be deemed to have attached at the date of his actual settlement. The lands are to be treated after restoration as single minimum.

A late dispatch from Chicago says: The monster Socialistic ball and meeting, which was inaugurated yesterday evening, continued throughout the night and up to a late hour to-night. The concluding exercise was a drill of those who bore arms, and it gave evidence of considerable knowledge of military tactics. No breach of the peace occurred, although the utterances were generally of the incendiary character. Some uneasiness is felt lest the success these exponents of communistic principles have had in raising money in this way, may lead them to excesses, and cause an outbreak which will end in bloodshed. They seem aggressive and confident of their power.

The following items of news from Japan came by the last Pacific Steamer:

Lieutenant-General Takashima, of the Japanese army, starts next month on a visit of military inspection throughout Europe.

A Japanese merchant has been condemned to ten years' hard labor for opium-smoking and selling a bad example to other Japanese.

Preparations continue for Grant's reception, although he is not expected for many months. Three of the most powerful ancient Daimios have been appointed to receive and attend upon him; a distinction hitherto vouchsafed to no visitor.

A woman's rights demonstration has been made by a lady in a southern province, who protests against paying taxes unless allowed the privilege of voting. Her letter, pertinent and logical, even in Japanese estimation, is referred by the local authorities to the central Government, and awaits decision in the capital.

CONGRESS.—The special session of Congress met on the 18th ult. in accordance with the call of the President. In the House there were three nominations for Speaker—Kandall, Democrat, Garfield, Republican, and Wright, Greenbacker. Randall was elected. The other officers of the last session were re-elected. The President, in his message to the two Houses, gives his reason for calling the special session in the following language: The failure of the last Congress to make the requisite appropriations for legislative and judicial purposes, for the expenses of the several Executive Departments of the Government, and for the support of the army, has made it necessary to call a special session of the Forty-sixth Congress.

It was hoped by many that the session might be short. To this end, Edmunds offered in the Senate the following resolution: WHEREAS, The necessity of the present special session of Congress has been occasioned by the failure of the last Congress to make appropriations for the support of the army, and for legislative, executive and judicial expenses of the Government for the next fiscal year; and whereas the business and other public interests of the country will be best promoted by confining legislation at at this session to making provision for the objects aforesaid, and by an early adjournment; therefore be it

Resolved, That all bills and joint resolutions, excepting those for the aforesaid purposes, shall be referred to the appropriate Committees, and not reported until the next December session.

The resolution was laid over, and in half an hour's time about 100 bills were introduced and referred to appropriate Committees.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET.

FLOUR—The Panama steamer had about 6000 barrels, and the cargo for China is about twice that amount. At the moment there is no export demand. The local trade is dull and under the decline in wheat the market is weak and tending lower. Country grades superfine are offered at less than $4.00.

We quote, Superfine common, $3 50@$4 00; Superfine, $4 12½@$4 25; extra superfine, $4 37½@$4 50; choice and extra choice, $5 00@$5 25; Oregon, good to choice, $4 75@$5 00.

WHEAT—Excepting a little spurt on Wednesday and Thursday the week has been a quiet one. During those ten days nearly 100,000 centals changed hands. Markets on the other side are duller and lower again. Here holders are willing sellers now. Indeed, they are somewhat anxious about off grades. The desire to clean up out of the way of the big new crop to come next July is general. The market is dull and weak at lower prices.

We quote superfine, $1 50@$1 55; fair to choice milling, $1 60@$1 67½; shipping, $1 60@$1 65.

BARLEY—The business of the week has been small. Little comes in and that goes on board ship for Australia. The local demand is light, and the market rather dull and weak.

We quote feed, 70c @ 75c (all gold); brewing, $1 00@$1 15; chevalier, $1 10@$1 70.

CORN—The demand has not been active, but a slight improvement on the past. The feeling is better and the undertone is quite strong. Large Yellow has sold at an advance, and it is possible it may go still higher. Small Yellow is steady. White is nominal in the absence of sales; it is probably worth $1.00.

We quote yellow, 90c@1 00½; white, 90@95c.

OATS—The week has been a very dull one, very few sales and these at low prices, some as low as 87½c. Stocks of common feed are large, and for these there seems to be no inquiry. Choice feed and milling are in light supply, and while there is not an active demand, holders are firm for full prices. Surprise is held at $1 50.

We quote milling at $1 45@1 50; good to choice feed, $1 20@$1 27½; common to good feed, $1 00@$1 15.

RYE—The inward movement is larger. The demand is very light, and the market weak. We now quote Coast at 97½c.

BUCKWHEAT—There is no movement, and the market is nominal. For all grades we quote 1 20@$1 50.

MILLSTUFFS—The market is easy as previously quoted.

Bran, per ton	12 00@13 00
Middlings, per ton	17 00@18 00
Corn, ground, per ton, gold	21 00@22 00
Barley, ground, per ton, gold	17 00@19 00

HOPS—The streets of New York are full of drummers offering fair hops at 3@5c. The highest price from exporters is 8c. Here there is nothing doing; in some cases poor lots are thrown away, literally so.

We quote California 5@8c; Oregon and Washington Territory 2@6c.

WOOL—New clip is coming in from the south in good condition. No sales yet.

We quote: Northern, Fall, 10@17½; Southern, Fall, 8@13c; northern, choice, 21@22c; northern, fair to good, 19@20c; southern, fair to good, 14@18c; Eastern Oregon, 18c; Valley 20@22.

BUTTER—Receipts are very large, but so is the demand at ruling rates. There is some tendency towards accumulation, and the market is weak and may go lower. Dairies are now packing considerable, and this may check the inward movement sufficient to hold prices where they are.

CHEESE—Receipts are small and under a fair demand stocks do not accumulate.

EGGS—Receipts are about the same as last reported, but mostly of California stock, a few Western, Oregon and Salt Lake. The demand is very active and stocks are kept well down.

We quote: California choice fresh roll butter, 20@21c; common to good roll, 15@19c; Cheese, California, 10@12½c; Western Cheese, 10@12c ₱ lb; California Eggs, 20@21c.

HAY AND STRAW.—Supplies are larger than the demand and the market dull at a big decline.

We quote: Wheat, good to prime, ₱ ton $10 00@$13 00; wheat, fair to medium, $8 00@$9 00; oats, wild, ₱ ton, $6 50@$10 50; barley, choice, $8 50@$10 00; barley, ₱ ton, $6 00@$7 50; stock, $6 00@$7 00; straw, ₱ bale, 60@70c.

PROVISIONS—Receipts are mostly of hams. The market is quiet but firm.

We quote: California plain Hams, 9@10; Eastern Canvassed C. S. C. Hams, 10@12½c, as to brand; California Lard, 8@8½c; Eastern do, 8@12½c; California Bacon, 7@9c; Eastern Bacon, 8@10c; California Smoked Beef, $9 00@$11 00 ₱ bbl; Beef, $8 50@$10 50 ₱ bbl; hf bbl, $4 50@$6 00; Pork ₱ bbl, $13 00@$20 00.

SALMON AND SMOKED FISH.—The market is very dull. Hardly any new contracts are making; what little business is done is at previous rates, say $1 15, standard brands; those without reputation at less. Stocks of old in this city are mostly 2-lb. and outside brands. There is little Columbia river on hand, and that is said to be rapidly reducing. The same may be said of stocks in Australia. In England Lent has created a better demand, and prices are a little better.

We quote, $1 00@$1 12½ for 1-lb tins; bbl, $11; hf bbl, $6 00; all as to quality, where caught and grade of fish. Cod, Pacific, bdls 5@6c ₱ lb; Cod, in cases, 6½@7c; Cod boneless, Eastern, 9@10c ₱ lb; Georges Cod, 9c ₱ lb; Mackerel, hf bbls, No. 1, $10 00@$11 00; do, hf bbls, No. 2, $8 00@$10 00; do, kits, No. 1, $2 25@$2 50; do, kits, No. 2, $2 00@$2 25.

POTATOES—The week has been a very dull one in this line. Dealers have confined themselves to jobbing lots to supply daily needs. Good to choice sell at 90c @$1 00, and very few at higher prices. Humboldts, choice are scarce and generally held at $1.10 @1.15, or even higher. Rivers sell at 50@60c. The undertone to the market seems soft. The stock in the State is large for the season. The new crop is of good promise, and will be here in quantity before the old ones are all gone. Early Rose and other varieties for seed are dull and lower, no demand.

We quote: Choice, $1 00@$1 02; Good, 90@95; Fair, 60@70c; Poor, 50@55c; Onions, $1 00: Sweet, $1 50@$2 00.

LIVE STOCK AND MEATS—Hogs are firm and other kinds steady.

We quote: Beef, first quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 6½@7c; beef, second quality, dressed net, ₱ lb 4¾@5c: beef, third quality, ₱ lb 4@4½c; mutton, choice, dressed, ₱ lb 3½@5; hogs, first quality, gross, ₱ lb 3⅞@4c: hogs, second quality, gross, ₱ lb, 3⅝@3¾c, hogs, dressed, ₱ lb, 5¼@5½c; hogs, dressed, 2d quality, 5c; veal, small, ₱ lb, 7@8c; veal, large, ₱ lb, 6@7c; lamb, spring, ₱ lb, 10@12c.

BEANS, DRIED PEAS—The market is quiet with no quotable change.

Lima, ₱ 100 lbs, $4 25@$4 50; Red, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 40@$1 50; Pink, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 40@$1 50; Bayos, ₱ 100 lbs, $1 62½@$2 00; Small, white, ₱ 100 lbs, $2 75@$3 00; Dried Peas, sweet, —@—; Dried Peas, Blackeye, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, small white, $1 00@$1 50; Dried Peas, field pea, $1 00@$1 50.

BAGS AND BAGGING—The market is quite active at previous prices.

We quote: Machine-sewed, 22x36, 9c; Hand-sewed, 22x36, 9c; Gunnies, as to weight, 13½c; Oat bags, favorite sizes, 14@15c; Wool sacks, heavy, 50@52½c; Wool sacks, light, 47½@50c; Flour bags, ¼-sacks, 5@6c; Flour bags, ½-sacks, 9@10c.

POULTRY—Under small receipts the market has ruled quite steady. Turkeys are a little dearer.

We quote: Turkeys, dressed, 16@21; turkeys, alive, ₱ lb 16@20c; Hens, ₱ doz, $7 00@$8 00; Roosters, ₱ doz, $7 00@$7 50; Broilers, small and large, ₱ doz, $5 00@$5 50; Ducks, small and large, ₱ doz, $7 00@$9 00; Geese, ₱ pair, $2 50@$3 00.

A newspaper of January 8, 1821, mentions an extraordinary performance by the postmaster of Lismore, Ireland, then in his ninety-seventh year. He traveled for a wager from that town to Fermoy, in a Dungarvan oyster tub, drawn by a pig, a badger, two cats, a goose, and a hedge-hog, with a large, red nightcap on his head, a pig driver's whip in one hand, and, in the other, a common cow's horn, which he blew to encourage his team and give notice of this new mode of posting.

Do not call ill names. Thou shalt avoid all anger, hatred and bitter language. Thou shalt not speak of injuries.—*Buddhist Commandments.*

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Every function is deranged, every nerve unstrung, every muscle and fiber weakened by fever and ague. It is, in fact, a disease which, if unchecked, eventually wrecks the system. In all its types, in every phase, it is dangerous, destructive. Stupor, delirium, convulsions, often attend it, and cause swift dissolution. But when combatted with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters its foothold in the system is dislodged, and every vestige of it eradicated. That benign anti-febrile specific and preventive of the dreaded scourge is recognized not only within our own boundaries, but in tropic lands far beyond them, where intermittents and remittents are fearfully prevalent, to be a sure antidote to the malarial poison and a reliable means of overcoming disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, of which a vitiated torrid atmosphere and brackish miasmatainted water are extremely provocative. All emigrants and travelers should be supplied with it.

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Each number of the San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE—eight large pages—is a readable volume in itself, and particular stress can be laid on the mass of fresh news contained in it. It is a complete encyclopedia of the current events of the world, and as such has no superior. Printed in bright and attractive style, it fills every requirement of a first-class weekly paper.

Percheron Horses.

Mr. Sackrider, the well known importer of Percherou or Norman horses, is still at the stables of Tinkham, corner of 12th and Webster sts., Oakland, Cal., with a fine lot of these celebrated draught horses. Farmers and others, interested in fine horses, should improve the present opportunity of procuring one of these valuable animals. Crossed with the native mares of this State they will doubtless get the finest style of horses for draught and speed in the world. Don't fail to see them.

The Spencer Pianos.

We desire to call the attention of our readers to the recent introduction of the *Spencer Piano*. This is really a first-class instrument manufactured expressly for this Coast, of the best material and workmanship. For beauty of finish, sweetness and volume of tone it is unsurpassed. We do not hesitate in saying that it is not only the cheapest, but one of the best pianos in the market. Address F. W. Spencer & Co., 23 Fifth St., San Francisco, Cal.

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At the last session of Congress a law was passed making Electric Pen matter Third-Class, and permitting it to pass through the mails at the rate of one cent for each two ounces, or fractional part thereof, when prepaid. E. A. Dakin, Gen'l Agent, 215 Sansom St., San Francisco.

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WONDERS NEVER CEASE.—The spiritual manifestations given by Mrs. E. W. Lennett, the wonderful clairandient, clairvoyant and independent slate writer, 34 Kearny St., recently from the East, are the most wonderful of the age. She holds the slate in full view of spectators while the pencil is guided by invisible hands and intelligent communications written. Spirit voices are distinctly heard and spirit hands in forms of light are seen by day. Persons desiring reliable communications should call at her parlors.—*S. F. Chronicle.*

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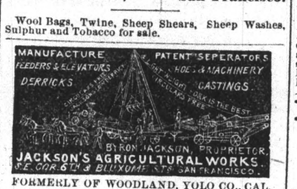

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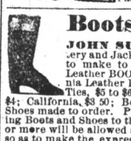

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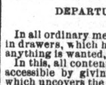

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The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, April 3d, 1879.

THE NEW CONSTITUTION.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I propose to write, for publication in your paper, a series of articles in favor of the new Constitutiton. In so doing there is a line of policy which shall invariably govern me. It will be this: I will aim to discuss fairly and thoroughly what I discuss at all, and I will not reply to any correspondent who does not subscribe his name to what he writes, and whose aim does not seem to be to argue all questions respectfully and candidly.

I will confine myself for a time to the examination of objections.

LOCAL OPTION.

Article XI, Section 11, of that instrument is in the words following:

"Any county, city, town or township may make and enforce within its limits all such local, police, sanitary and other regulations *as are not in conflict with general laws.*"

These words, it is insisted, amount to what is called local option. Such is not the fact. A general law of the State authorizes all persons who obtain a license for that purpose to sell intoxicating liquors by retail. Any "county, city, town or township" regulation, prohibiting such sale would be in conflict with that "general law," and would consequently be unauthorized by the Constitution. A local option law, on the contrary, especially authorizes local regulations "in conflict with" some "general law." The section in question authorizes just such local option as has always been exercised, without question by every incorporated town and city in the State. In other words, it simply gives its sanction to the doctrine of local self-government—a doctrine which we must admit to be sound unless we deny the capacity of civilized man to govern himself. Does not a State know better what local regulations it needs than does the government of the United States? May it not very properly establish such local regulations as it deems advantageous, provided they do not conflict with its own Constitution, or the authority of the United States? Do not the people of any "county, city, town or township" know better what "local, police, sanitary, and other regulations" they need than any State Legislature can ever know? Can there then be any reasonable objection to the making and enforcement of such regulations, provided they "are not in conflict with general laws?"

How much expense has purely local legislation cost the tax-payers of the State of California? The section in question aims to apply a remedy, by providing that such legislation may hereafter be had by counties, cities, towns or townships. But all such legislation must be in harmony with general laws. I invite special attention to the words "*not in conflict with general laws,*" for they seem to have been strangely overlooked by the opponents of the new Constitution.

JAMES JOHNSON.

A PAYING SPECULATION.

A Washington Correspondent, referring to the fact that the Appropriation Bill for sundry civil expenses contained an item allowing Corbin $10,000 for his contest of Butler's seat, says: "In this same bill $46,000 is appropriated to pay contestants for seats in the House. Of late years this has grown into such an evil as to induce defeated candidates to come here as contestants, thus to get an allowance for alleged expenses. They really make money out of it. For instance, Jere Haralson, the negro from Alabama, was here last Congress. No one ever paid any attention to his case. Not one member out of forty knew there was such a contest; yet Haralson is allowed $2,500. Bisbee, of Florida, who was unseated in the month of February, was allowed $3,000 for his expenses. He drew two years' pay, which with $4,000 for mileage and stationary fund, made his income for one term in Congress of two years $18,000, when everybody supposes Congressmen get but $5,000 a year. Several others are allowed big sums for contesting expenses, while no one knew there was such a contest."

THE GRANGERS OPPOSE THE CONSTITUTION.

The California *Patron*, official organ of the patrons of Husbandry, contains these lines in its issue of March 22nd:

The new Constitution says that eight hours shall constitute a day's work, yet farmers are compelled to work fifteen hours a day, to earn enough to pay a man working for the public eight hours.

It makes provision to tax every acre of farmer's land at its cash value; yet it makes no special provision by which *all* personal property in cities and villages shall be taxed at its cash value.

The article on taxation, to our mind, is oppressive to the farmers, ambiguous in terms and can only be interpreted by the Courts, at an expense of thousands of dollars.

It continues in force that barbarous system of imprisoning men simply because they have knowledge, or are supposed to have knowledge of the commission of a crime.

It holds out the delusion that under it local option laws can be enforced.

It does not provide against the accumulation of large landed estates in the hands of a few.

It provides for the most expensive Judiciary system of any State in the Union.

THE PLAGUE.

The N. Y. *Sun* says that when the great Russian plague of 1771 had carried off three-fourths of the people of Moscow it was checked by the frost. Expecting that it would break out again in the Spring, Catherine II. commissioned Count Orloff to destroy all the clothing and rags left by the victims of the scourge. The Count knew that even the despotic power could not compel the people to obey this order properly, so he set up in the rag business. "The highest price paid for cast-off clothing;" "Clothing bought and no questions asked," were among the official advertisements of the day. Thieves and scavengers were his industrious allies. Bonfires of clothing were made, and the houses and streets were cleared and disinfected. Next year there was no plague in Moscow.

NEW YORK LETTER.

[By a Lady Correspondent.]

NEW YORK, March 23, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—There is no city in the world, not excepting Cairo and Alexandria, which is so cosmopolitan as New York; and unless one has gone through it, as I have, they cannot begin to fathom its wonderful mysteries. Another Eugene Sue could make a fortune with less effort of the imagination, for the truth is much stranger than fiction. Broadway is the backbone of this miniature universe, dividing it into east and west hemispheres, and the ribs are the streets which run out toward the East and North, or Hudson, rivers. The avenues branch off like the sticks of an open fan. And Broadway is not simply a physical dividing line, but a national. On the one side are the German nationalities, and on the other the Anglo Saxon and Gallic. Not a Frenchman can be found east, hardly a German west, except barbers and grocery keepers, and they go everywhere. As a rule they keep up their dividing line as rigidly as though rivers or mountains formed the barriers. Whole streets are in possession of Jews. Spaniards cling to the neighborhood of Great Jones street with characteristic obstinacy. Italians are few—the select are around the Union Square, the lower orders in the purlieus of Bleeker street. Frenchmen are numerous, but not select in the locality of Greene, Wooster, Bleeker and adjoining thoroughfares, while the Germans swarm like flies in August in all the streets and avenues lying east of the Bowery. The Irish spread themselves more generously, but may always be found in ample numbers in the vicinity of Chatholic Churches. It is a melancholly fact that piety and cleanliness do not always go together. The sights and smell in some of these crowded neighborhoods are fearful.

TENEMENT HOUSES.

The Irish and Germans are the principal occupants of these monstrosities, the French and other foreigners of limited means burrowing in the old buildings of two or three stories, which are left to mark what New York was half a century ago. But take this city altogether and nothing can be more infamous than the manner in which it houses its poor. Fancy a human being subject to the revolting scourge of filth and vermin which drives him from one door of pollution to another, with no permanent escape or deliverance. Never slaves at the South, in the sorriest days of their bondage, experienced such thraldom as this. The gamin who inhabit the sewers of Paris are blessed in comparison with the hoards who people the brick and mortar pest-houses of this great metropolis. One large building in the region of Bayard and Division streets, containing between three and four hundred pens, which the agent designated rooms, shelters through the summer's heat and the winter's cold, near 1,800 abject human beings! And this is but a sample of tenement life in its myriad suffering forms in all the thoroughfares intersecting that great world of the "lower millions" which we call the "East Side." The very enormity of this great evil in the heart of a great city, seems to place the localized misery beyond the pale of material remedy, and it is this dirt which leads to despair, and lack of hope to drunkenness, and that to the reckless, law-defying type of humanity which at once has the stamp of murderous greed and course animalism. It is this alliance with brutish ferocity that peoples our prisons and cemeteries, and represents that incarnation of the foul fiend which, in the battle for life, breeds a class of desperadoes who draw upon the helpless public in the shape of a heavy prison tax; who prefer incarceration in Sing Sing to the unending struggle for work; which makes criminals of men—and of women something worse. And one tenement house is very much like another. There is no chance for variety for those who live in the filthy barracks of Cherry street, should they move to avenue A; and the change from the cellar to the garret is simply a change from dampness to dryness. What a glorious philanthropy it would prove to emancipate such from the narrow limits of the city to the wide freedom of the country. But would they appreciate the change? The tendency of this class to congregate in large cities proves that these things are really a matter of education and usage, and may in a measure be accounted for upon the hypothesis of numbers. Misfortune, like pleasure, loves its specter guest, and nature sometimes makes up in quantity what it lacks in quality.

In point of architecture the tenements on the "West Side" are superior, because more modern. Yet the same objections exist with regard to imperfect ventilation, and the stench is unbearable. Every man has not the power to choose his habitation. Those who are so favored should exercise the privilege with care and precaution. We outgrow houses as we do sentiments and feeling. The morbid desire for change, which is simply an evidence of resistance to the shell or bursting chrysalis, is one of the surest evidences of intellectual advancement. This is the hypothesis upon which New Yorkers apologize for that May-time carnival of household gods; that medley of soapsuds and general confusion known as "moving-day."

In the early history of this city the aristocratic few peopled what was then, as now, the most desirable locality, the region about the Battery and Castle Garden, with its beautiful bay view, extending oceanward; now almost destitute since the votaries of fashion have gravitated toward the Central Park. This tendency has done much to inaugurate the "flat" sysem, so prevalent in all parts of Europe. But of these I shall speak in a future letter.

VIOLA.

THE San Francisco *Examiner* says: Mr Henry George, widely and worthily known throughout California as a very able journalist and distinguished as an orator, has issued the prospectus for a weekly paper, *The State*, to be published in this city. He founds his *State* upon the noble lines of Sir William Jones, with which every intelligent reader is conversant. There is nothing finer in the English language upon the subject. *The State* of Mr. George will, unquestionably, prove of great good to the Democratic cause in the campaign now so soon begin, and Democrats ought to foster it with large patronage. That it will be fully worthy its projector and fearless editor no one can doubt. Thousands of copies should be subscribed for, to give it wide circulation. The first number will soon appear.

IT will take the Republican Senators some time, the New York *Sun* suggests, to accustom themselves to the fact that they are now in the minority, and a still longer time to reconcile themselves to it. That the sense of the situation has not yet penetrated their understandings is shown by their attempt to dictate to the majority what shall and what shall not be done during the present session.

THE Marysville *Appeal* calls the election to vote for or against the new Constitution, the "straw" election. Explain yourself, Brother Smith. We want no mysteries in this connection. Do not mistake the new Constitution for a mint julep.

CALISTOGA, Lower Lake and Lakeport have petitioned for a daily mail between those places, says the *Calistogian*.

DEMOCRATS have a majority of ten in the United States Senate.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 25, 1879.

Now the Forty-Sixth Congress is Organized What Next?—Randall at Work on the Committees—The Senate Fighting over its Pittance of Patronage—The Concordant House and Senate Making a Programme—The Great National Party of Fifteen in Caucus—The Senate Disposed to Adjourn—The House and the Nationals Want to Stay all Summer.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since the organization of the Forty-sixth Congress there has been a political lull. Old men with good memories said: "Well, here is another Democratic Legislature;" while the habitues of the Senate gallery looked with curious interest upon the new Senators, and heard for the first time in their lives, Thurman and Bayard taking the initiative in legislative business. Now that Congress has completed its organization, the Senate distributed its pittance of official patronage, and Speaker Randall is engaged in the Committee-making problem, a thankless task in which he will please and offend everybody, the question is, what next? The wires may tell before this letter reaches you, but there is no answer to the question at this end of the line at the present writing. The joint caucus of the now politically legislative bodies will agree upon a business programme for the session. At present the Senate is disposed to adjourn as soon as the bills for which the extra session was called are passed. The House, on the contrary, seems disposed to plunge into general legislation and expunge generally. A summer in Washington has no terrors for members from Memphis, New Orleans and thereabouts, so they are in favor of revising the Tariff, amending the Internal Revenue laws and inflating the currency. There is great newspaper clamor for an early adjournment, but it is doubtful whether the American voter is at the bottom of it. Members of Congress are paid by the year, and there would seem to be no reason why they should not make bills, motions, amendments, rise to points of order, and personal explanation, all the summer. If members were paid only for the time they were at the Capital, and attending to legitimate Congressional business, the public treasury would save money, and some members would get less than half their salary. If Congress really wishes to pass a useful law, let it enact a bill appointing a time-clerk who shall keep a record of the time of each member, and pay him only for the time that he is attending to the public business. The millionaire Senator from Nevada, who was present in the Senate, if I am not mistaken, only 64 days during the four years since he was elected, had the effrontery and dishonesty to draw his pay for the full time, amounting to over $20,000. There is a law on the statute book to this effect: "The Secretary of the Senate and the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House, respectively, shall deduct from the monthly pay of each Senator, Member or Delegate, the amount of his salary for each day he has been absent from the Senate or House, unless such Member or Delegate assign as a reason for such absence the sickness of himself or some member of his family." Now, will some one sue the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate for money illegally paid?

Yesterday will be remembered in the Senfor its lively interchanges of rhetoric, parliamentary of course, but verging on the language of billingsgate. Senator Blaine said to Senator Hill: "Don't be childish," and Senator Eaton told Blaine his talk was babyish. All this was on the subject of electing a Secretary, Sergeant-at-Arms and other officers of Democratic precedents and proclivities to the offices that have been held by Republicans.

On Monday, in the rooms of Representative Kelley, the Greenback Congressmen held a caucus in which they agreed to vote with the Democrats for the repeal of the test oath, and the law allowing soldiers to be sent to polling places, and for modifying the supervisors law. The Greenbackers hope that their financial schemes will be supported by a sufficient number of Democratic votes to give the "balance of power," and their fraternization with Democrats on political questions will be diplomatic and with this expectation. A sub-committee of the caucus was appointed to prepare a bill authorizing the issue of millions of greenbacks, the redemption of United States bonds in legal tenders, and, in other respects, to carry out the plans of the National party. Whatever may be the policy of the two great parties with regard to the length of the session, it is plainly the intentton of the Greenbackers to contend for more paper money, "if it takes all summer;" and, if the majority shall decide to adjourn after passing the appropriation measures they will endeavor to foster their financial bill to one the appropriation bills and pass it through. The Greenbackers will doubtless be able to form a coalition with some men in both parties who have similar views, but the strength of the coalition cannot be determined until it is tested by actual vote.

C. A. S.

The Delay Explained.

SACRAMENTO, April 1, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—While in Woodland yesterday, several citizens requested me on my return home to call the attention of the State Printer to the fact that a large majority of the voters of Yolo County had failed to receive copies of the proposed new Constitution. Mr. Peabody, foreman of the State Printing Office, informed me this morning that a large force is now engaged in mailing copies to different counties—that no copy of the Great Register of Yolo County has yet been received at the State Printing office; that he has sent copies of the Constitution to persons in Yolo county whose names could be obtained from directories, etc., in his possession, and that just as soon as the Great Register is received he will forward a copy to each voter in your county. I telegraphed you to-day for a copy of the Great Register, and I presume the work of mailing the new instrument to your section will be begun to-morrow. Yours truly, W. A. HENRY.

THE large lecture room of the British museum was lately illuminated by eight electric lights, which made the rooms lighted by gas look dim by contrast. It the future the new light will be used throughout the building, and the public will be admitted at night. Heretherto it has been open only by day on account of the risk of theft arising from the imperfect illuminating power of gas.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches.

Death of Ex-Congressman John M. Coghlan.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 26.—John M. Coghlan, ex-Congressman from the Third District, is dying at Alameda.

LATER.—John. M. Coghlan died at 9:30 this morning.

Another Flood Threatened.

PESTH, March 26.—The water at Szegedin is again rising. If the rise continues there will be little chance of saving the few remaining houses.

PESTH, March 26.—Titel will scarcely escape a terrible disaster. Water is breaking over the dykes. Soldiers and laborers, who have been strengthening them, are exhausted. Other places are threatened.

VIENNA, March 26.—Renewed floods in Hungary have covered 12,000 acres of land which had already been sown, and the lives of 12,000 people are endangered.

The British Defeat 3,000.

LAHORE, March 26.—General Tayler yesterday defeated 3,000 of the enemy near Peshbolck. The enemy lost 200 men. The British loss was trifling. The Bengal lancers made a brilliant charge.

Treaty of Berlin Not Complied With.

LONDON, March 26.—In the House of Lords, Marquis of Salisbury said: "The Treaty of Berlin was not complied with, and the Sultan thought the presence of the British fleet in the Sea of Marmora and the Black Sea would tend to secure compliance. The Sultan was authorized to ask for assistance from his allies, but the British Government did not contemplate any such contingency."

War Probable in outh America.

NEW YORK, March 26.—Advices from Panama of the 17th say: The situation in Bolivia is unchanged. Chile holds Bolivian ports, and will not give them up without a fight. The latest news was that three Peruvian ironclads were ordered to proceed to Iquique immediately. Three thousand soldiers were under orders to proceed there also, as soon as transportation could be obtained. Events are hastening the opening of hostilities, the result of which no one can predict. That Chile will have both Bolivia and Peru to fight appears to be a foregone conclusion. Peru has old humiliations to avenge, and this is her opportunity.

Political Speculations.

WASHINGTON, Mach 25.—There is better feeling in Republican circles to-day. The President, while not disposed to say in advance what his action will be in regard to signing or dissapproving bills passed by Congress, has given satisfactory assurances that he is in entire harmony with his party, and that he has not the slightest idea of doing anything which is likely to disturb their present relations. It is the belief of the most prominent Republican members of the House to-day that the present session will terminate without either of the two Appropriation bills becoming laws.

The Democrats will pass both bills with the political legislation engrafted upon them. The President will veto them, and then the Democrats will adjourn Congress and go home. If this plan is carried out, the President will call Congress together again in July or August.

End of the Sonora Revolution.

SAN DIEGO, March 25.—A *Union* special from Tucson to-day says: A letter dated Altar, Sonora, 23rd inst., from Salazar and Pompo to D. Velasco, Tucson, says the revolution seems to be at an end. Two couriers arrived to day from Magdalena with a communication from General Altimarine, directed to the Municipal President of Cucurpes, advising him of the disbanding of the forces under Marisical and the peaceful recognition of the Serna Government.

Bell Not Entitled to a Seat.

WASHINGTON, March 26.—The Senate Committee on Elections, by a party vote, declared Charles H. Bell not entitled to a seat under the appointment of the Governor of New Hampshire.

Murder of a Judge in Kentucky.

FRANKFORT (Ky.), March 27.—Judge J. M. Elliott, of the Court of Appeals, was instantly killed on the street in front of the Capital Hotel at one o'clock to-day, by Thomas Buford, of Henry County. Elliott had rendered an adverse opinion in a case Buford had had in Court for some time. Buford loaded a double brrelled shotgun, and waited for Elliott to come to dinner, and walked up and shot him through the heart without warning. Buford was arrested and is now in jail. There is great excitement and strong feeling against him. Buford, after arrest, acknowledged that the other barrel of the gun was loaded for Judge Pryor, and he would have killed him also had not some children been in the way. He is a brother of General Abe Buford, of Woodford County.

Foreign News.

PESTH, March 27.—Danger to the flooded district is decreasing.

London, March 27.—The famine in Upper Egypt causes terrible suffering. In some villages the people, naked like wild beasts, dig for roots. In one town women and children fought over scraps of bread. Inland villagers are said to be strving like dogs.

LONDON March 27.—The recent fire at Adyab, Farther India, which was accidental, destroyed the native portion of the town. The loss is estimated at £500,000. Thousands of people are rendered homeless.

VIENNA, March 27.—The *Presse* states that 7,000 men have risen in insurrection in Macedonia.

Republican Caucus.

WASHINGTON, March 28.—A caucus of the Republican members of the House was held immediately after adjournment to-day, Frye presiding, for the purpose of discussing the situation in regard to political clauses which the majority has determined to incorporate in the Army Legislative Appropriation bills. The sentiment was unanimous in opposition to the programme arranged by the Democrats.

The following resolution was adopted, without opposition:

Resolved, that it is the sense of this caucus that hereafter, and until the Appropriation bills are disposed of, no pains by Republicans shall under any consideration be made.

This resolution appears to indicate a determination on the part of Republicans to resort to filibustering rather than recede in any manner from the position they have taken.

A New Telegraph Company.

NEW YORK, March 28.—A new telegraph company is organized under New York laws, called the "American Rapid Telegraph." Capital, $3,000,000. They announce the intention to immediately construct a line of double wires west and south. They profess the ability, with three wires, to perform the whole telegraph business of the country at a maximum rate of 24 cents for thirty words to all stations east of the Rocky Mountains; night messages, 15 cents for fifty words; Press reports, 10 cents per 100 words.

The Edison Electric Light.

NEW YORK, March 28.—The *Herald* to-day says: The first practical illustration of the Edison electric light, as a system, has just been given. For the past two nights his entire laboratory and machine shop have been lighted up with the red light, and the result has been eminently satisfactory. In the machine shop, 124 feet long by twenty-five feet wide, twelve of the new lights did the work of eighteen gas burners, previously used. He claims to be able to furnish light at half the cost of gas.

A Colored Man Marries a White Woman.

SALT LAKE, March 27.—Poindexter Hunt (colored) married Susan Wilkins (white) this morning. The ceremony was performed by the Judge of the Third District Court. This is the third marriage of a similar kind solemnized by this Court within the last year.

Murder in the First Degree.

SAN RAFAEL, March 27.—In the case of the People vs. William Deves, the convict charged with the murder of Henry Kohler, February 6th, at the State Prison, the jury was out ten minutes, and returned a verdict of murder in the first degree—no penalty mentioned. Judge Temple passes sentence March 31st, at two o'clock.

A Murderer Hanged.

NASHVILLE, March 29.—KNOX Martin (colored), murderer of John Wittenweyer and wife, was hanged here to-day in the presence of about twelve thousand people. Before leaving the jail he made a full confession of his crime.

Woman Suffrage Voted Down.

BOSTON, March 28.—The woman suffrage measure was defeated in the House of Representatives to-day in a vote of 85 to 82.

No Demand for Gold or Silver.

CHICAGO, March 29.—A Washington special says: Secretary Sherman says it is no discredit to the silver that it is not popular. The vaults of the Sub-Treasury in New York are filled with gold that anybody can have in exchange for greenbacks by the simple asking, yet few ask. There is virtually no demand for gold or silver. We have some six millions subsidiary silver coin in the Treasury, which we will pay out when called for, yet there is no demand, or next to none, for that. The fact is, the people have become educated in a school of paper money, and they want nothing else if they can get paper that is at all times equal with coin.

Mine Management.

NEW YORK, March 29.—D. G. Crowley's address before the Bullion Club last night referred pointedly to the shortcomings of California mining companies and Stock Exchanges. He suggested a remedy for some abuses, and that the most efficient means of securing honest management would be to demand of every corporation, no matter what its character, that it should furnish full and frequent reports of its income and outlays. The stock should be made to represent actual and not fictitious capital, the certificates of the companies not to aggregate in total stock value more than the cost with a fair profit. This would correct the prevailing abuse of fictitious capitalization upon properties of small actual value. Officers of the companies should hold a certain portion of the stock, which should not be put on the market, nor should any officer be permitted, while in office, to buy or sell shares of the Company. Crowley hoped that the discussion of the subject would prompt the Eastern public to insist upon better guarantees than have been heretofore given in making properties claiming to be dividend-paying.

Col. Dean of San Francisco, briefly addressed the club. He ventured the prediction that the Comstock Lode would yield more in the next ten years than it has yielded for the past decade. The north end mines were not known much about in the East, but there was a great deal more in it than the public had ever obtained any knowledge.

The New Telegraph Scheme.

NEW YORK, March 29.—It is stated as a singular fact in the newly organized Rapid Telegraph Company, that the entire stock of thirty thousand shares is held according to the articles of incorporation by three persons, of whom but one, James R. Brown, is a New Yorker. The *Tribune* this morning reports interviews with managers of existing lines, discrediting the new scheme and alleging that the invention is an old one.

Politics at the South.

NEW YORK, March 31.—The *Sun's* Washington special says: Ex-Governor Burbank, ex-Senator Morton's private secretary, has returned to Washington after an extended tour of the Southern States. Burbank says every Republican in the South is in favor of the renomination of Grant in 1880. He does notthink Grant or any other candidate of the Republican Party can carry a single Southern State in the next Presidential election.

Seymour for Governor.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The *Sun's* Albany correspondent says: Horatio Seymour, in spite of his refusal to accept office, is to-day the most prominenet candidate for Governor in the State of New York. Circumstances have conspired recently to bring his name before the people, and when that name is mentioned it awakens an enthusiasm which no other name arouses.

Hotel and Five Persons Burned.

CLAREMONT (N. H.), March 30.—The Tremont House was burned early this morning and five persons perished, namely, Mrs. Hannah P. Gibson, of Chester, Vt., the mother of one of the proprietors, Charles Morgan, a boarder, Lydia Merrill, a table girl, Annie Johnson, chambermaid, Mrs. S. A. Place, cook. William Butler, Brattleboro, Vt., and Frederick Marvin and wife were severely injured by leaping from windows.

European Matters.

LAHORE, March 31.—Captain Landeman telegraphs that he was attacked at Baghan on the 24th by 2,000 Maltiks. He routed them, killing 145. The British lost two killed and six wounded.

LONDON, March 31.—Reports addressed to Lord Salisbury state that the drilling of Bulgarians in Eastern Roumelia continues, 70,000 men being now armed. The mere moral effect of mixed occupation must not be relied upon—a strong force is necessary.

LONDON, March 31.—A dispatch from Vienna says: The Porte is inclined to accept the conditions the British Government demands for its intervention in obtaining a loan, particularly those giving England control of the Asiatic provinces.

ROME, March 31.—The Italian agent in Albania reports the Albanians will forcibly resist annexation to Greece.

LONDON March 31.—A dispatch from Cape Town says: It is reported the rebellious Basutos have already deserted their chief. Another dispatch states that Colonel Wood is entrenched at Pongolo, waiting for reinforcements, in consequence of several unsuccessful attempts to dislodge the enemy in the mountains.

Fires—Loss of Life and Property.

SIOUX CITY, (Iowa), April 1. — The *Joarnal* has startling reports of the ravages of destructive prairie fires up the Big Sioux Valley and throughout southern Dakota. The fires on Saturday were of unusual force, and destructive beyond precedent. The poles of the telegraph line on the Sioux City and Pembina Railroad are burned, and reports from that quarter are not full.

A merchant of Eden, who was in Sioux City to-day, tells harrowing tales of losses in that quarter. On Saturday, from his store door, he counted thirteen farm houses in flames, and he says that more than forty people in that viacnity lost everything. The Norwegian, Church, noar Eden, was burned. A child was burned to death, and its father terribly scorched.

In the vicinity of Port Landville, not less than twenty farmers lost their hay, grain, etc. Altogether, immense damage has been done.

PHILADELPHIA, April 1.—The Belmont Oil Works were burned to-day. Two workmen were burned; one fatally, the other seriously. The loss is estimated at from $75,000 to $100,000.

LEBANON, (Ky.), April 1.—Sixteen houses were burned here to-day. Loss $50,000.

Exodus of Blacks from Louisiana.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The *World's* New Orleans special says: The negro exodus continues in the northern part of the State. Rudely estimated, it may be said that 10,000 negroes will have left by the time the fever of emigration ends. Reduction in wages, owing to the low prices for cotton, is the main cause. They have no yield for their labor of last year, and see no prospect of improvement. Some, therefore, leave no inducements held out by railroad men from Kansas, and others act on the same species of animal instinct that impels one sheep to follow another. The fact is calamitous, and the lack of laborers will be keenly felt in the cotton parishes.

The Extra Session.

NEW YORK, April 1.—A Washington special says: Garfield expresses the opinion that this session of Congress will last all Summer. He is making his arrangments with that expectation. He and other Republicans have received from President Hayes the most positive assurance that the Army bill will be vetoed if it passes with the rider now pending in the House.

The Political Ferment.

NEW YORK, April 1.—The *Herald* says: In the great political ferment at the national capital, the amount of yeast seems to be out of proportion to the quantity of dough. The Democrats are doing badly enough, but we see no good reason for so much excitement as prevails among their opponents. Both parties are giving undue importance to small matters. Even if President Hayes were a restless, intermeddling, unscrupulous politician, where could he get troops to overawe the voters of the United States at their innumerable voting places?

Catholic Banking Interests.

LONDON, April 1.—It is said that the project of leading members of the Rome Catholic communion to carry into financial matters a bond of Catholic sympathy and confidence has assumed shape under the title of Anglo-Universal Bank, limited, with a directorate in London and paris, and counting among its patrons eminent British, French and Italian noblemen. The design of the bank is to take up and extend valuable foreign connections, and assure a more efficient protection and development of Catholic banking interests throughout the world.

We have been asked why the DEMOCRAT does not "take sides" on the proposed new Constitution? Our answer is briefly this: Not one in ten of the voters of this county have yet read the instrument, and we do not propose to forestall public opinion. It is a matter upon which each voter ought to make up his own mind after careful examination and comparison with the present Constitution. The DEMOCRAT will give its views and reasons at the proper time, and in the meantime, as before stated, its columns are open for discussion, pro and con.

WE have received a call from Mr. L. Hamilton, traveling agent for that excellent San Francisco weekly paper, *The Argonaut*, F. M. Pixley editor. Mr. Hamilton is making a partial canvass of our town in the interest of his paper and has established a local agency with Mr. Berg. Many of our people know the *Argonaut* already, and to those who do not we can recommend it as a first-class critical and literary paper, every way worthy of patronage.

GEN. BUTLER, it is announced, has purchased a controlling interest in the Boston *Advertiser*.

BORN.

In Woodland, March 28th, 1879, to the wife of George Emerick, a son.

DIED.

In Woodland, March 28th, Mrs. Elizabeth Berg, aged 40 years.

At Madison, March 27th, 1879, of consumption, Sarah Elizabeth, daughter of Daniel and Ann Archer, aged 19 years and 6 months.

In Washington, Yolo county, March 26th, Albert, only son of Hugo and Ellen Frommelt, aged 20 days.

At Madison, March 27th Miss Sarah E. daughter of Daniel and Ann Archer, aged 19 years and 6 months.

Her life was one worthy of imitation on account of its evenness and kindness to all with whom she was associated. She leaves her grief-stricken parents, one sister and four brothers, who mourn deeply the loss of so dear a companion. Her cheerful voice is hushed forever, yet all who knew her can say, "my loss is her eternal gain."

My loving friends, I sleep at rest,
As sleep the righteous and the blest;
And through the Lord's unbounding love
We'll meet in realms of bliss above.

Oregon papers please copy.

J. SOVEREIGN,

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKER,

Blacksmith and General Repairer.

Horseshoeing a Specialty!

Ag't for the American Chief Gang Plow.

NEW SHOP ON FIRST STREET,

OPPOSITE WOODLAND BAKERY.

ap3w3m

NEW SPRING GOODS

—AT—

R. FORRESTER'S.

JUST RECEIVED:

A large line of

WHITE AND COLORED EMBROIDERIES,
PLAIN, STRIPED AND CHECKED
NAINSOOKS AND JACONETS!

VICTORIA LAWNS!

PIQUES, OF ALL KINDS,
PRINTS,
GINGHAMS,
SHEETINGS,
DRESS GOODS, ETC.,

A SPLENDID LINE OF NOTIONS!

—SUCH AS—

Corsets,
All the New Designs in Parasols,
Fans,
Handkerchiefs,
Hosiery,
Gloves,
Buttons, Etc.

Especial Attention is called to our splendid line of

GENTS' AND BOYS'

CLOTHING,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES

—AND—

Furnishing Goods!

Soliciting an early call, I remain
Yours respectfully,
mh20w&dS R. FORRESTER.

THE TAMPICO BUSTS

Now used in

Dr. Warner's Health Corset

And **Skirt Supporters** are the greatest improvement ever made in Corsets. They are as soft as velvet, very flexible and contain no bones.

Price by mail, $1.50; Nursing Corset, $1.75.

THE FLEXIBLE HIP CORSET,

(120 Bones) fits with perfect ease and is *Warranted* not to break over the hips.

Price, - - $1.25.

For sale by all leading merchants.

WARNER BROTHERS,

351, Broadway, New York.

Curiosities of Commerce

[ILLUSTRATED QUARTERLY.]

—FOR—

TEN CENTS.

The above, together with samples and MAD. A. BURDETT SMITH'S VALUABLE WORK **Illustrated Lectures on Dress and Lace Making**

FOR FIFTY CENTS. Address,

MRS. SALLIE J. BATTEY,

P. O. Box 1326, N. Y.

BEE HIVES AND HONEY BOXES on hand and manufactured to order at the residence of the undersigned, corner North and Elm streets.

mh24 GEORGE WISEMAN.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW

Come One, Come All!

ACCOMMODATIONS FOR EVERYBODY.

IF YOU WANT MEALS AT THE

FRENCH RESTAURANT!

You can have them now

At San Francisco Prices!

Three Ten Cent Dishes for	25 Cts.
Steak, with Potatoes, Bread and Coffee	25 "
Two Chops, Potatoes, Bread and Coffee, or Tea	25 "
Ham, with Two Eggs and Coffee or Tea	25 "
Soup, Meat and Potatoes	25 "
Two Eggs, Coffee and Bread	20 "
Coffee, with Bread and Butter	10 "
Cup of Vanilla Chocolate with Cake	25 "
Cup of Chocolate with Bread and Butter	20 "
German Pancakes, with Coffee or Tea	25 "
Vienna Pancakes, with Coffee or Tea	25 "
Cold Sandwiches for Travelers	25 "
Lemon Pies made to order, usual size	50 "
" " " extra size	$1.00.
Regular Meals	50 Cts.

OYSTERS.

California, Stewed	25 Cts.
" Raw	25 "
" Fried in Butter	50 "
" Pan Roast	50 "
Eastern, Fried	50 "
" Half Shell	50 "

Board by the Week, $5.

Anyone wishing Hot French Rolls can have them at any time at 30 cents per dozen—four for ten cents. LEMON PIES for sale on Sunday.

A GREAT ACCOMMODATION.

It will be quite a treat to Farmers and others living out of town to be able to have meals served in private rooms for themselves and their children.

DINNERS PROVIDED TO ORDER.

Ball Suppers, Wedding, Lunch and Surprise Parties furnished at Short Notice in the Best Style.

Ice-Cream, Fruits, Cakes, etc., will be furnished speedily during the warm weather.

mh18dw **B. DENNERY, Prop'r.**

Announcement

.....TO THE.....

People of Yolo and Neighboring Counties:

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing that

THE PUGET SOUND

LUMBER CO.

HAS PURCHASED OF

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.

.....THE.....

DEPOT LUMBER YARD

AT WOODLAND,

And will immediately re-stock it with a

LARGE & VARIED ASSORTMENT

.....OF.....

Oregon Pine, Sugar Pine

.....AND.....

REDWOOD LUMBER,

DOORS,
WINDOWS,
BLINDS,
FINE HAIR,
PLASTER,
CEMENT, ETC.

LUMBER SAWED TO ORDER

.....AND.....

FURNISHED PER CARGO.

☞ This Company owning its Mills and Vessels, brings its Lumber direct to the Railroad at Vallejo, and is therefore enabled to sell at Cheaper Rates than heretofore offered to the people of this vicinity, and persons wanting a bill of Lumber will certainly make a great mistake if they do not call on this firm before making their purchases.

A. POWELL,

Manager Puget Sound Lumber Co.

Yards at Woodland, Willows, South Vallejo, and Agencies at all other important towns.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, SOUTH VALLEJO.

mh2dw

Assignees' Notice to Creditors.

J. A. ABBAY vs HIS CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Assignees of the estate of J. A. ABBAY, Assignor, to the Creditors of said estate and all persons having claims against said estate and Assignor, to present them with the necessary vouchers within three months after the first publication of this Notice, to the undersigned, at their residences near Winters in Yolo County, California.

Dated Winters, Yolo County, Cal., Feb. 12th, 1879.

WILLIAM SIMS and J. G. ALLEN,
fe20w2m Assignees.

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of Harriett Sophia Loranger, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE creditors of, and all persons having claims against the estate of HARRIETT SOPHIA LORANGER, deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the undersigned, Administrator of said Estate, at the office of SAM. RULAND, Attorney-at-Law, Woodland, Yolo County, California.

Dated, Woodland, Cal., March 27th, 1879.

I. R. LORANGER, Administrator.

mh27w5t

NOTICE TO BUSINESS MEN—ALL parties doing business within the Town of Woodland are hereby notified that the City Licences for the ensuing quarter must be paid on or before the Fifth Day of April.

ap1dw GEO. W. ALFORD, Marshal.

BEES AND BEEHIVES—ANYONE wishing assistance with their Bees should apply to A. B. GRIGGS, Woodland. Improved Hives manufactured at reduced rates. Orders left with S. M. GRIGGS, White House, will be promptly attended to. mh24

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, April 3d, 1879.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

What "Independent Farmer" Has to Say.

MISSOURI RANCH, March 29, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT.—As the readers of the DEMOCRAT are glad to hear from all parts of the county, a line from this part might be of interest.

The old stand-by Democrats are talking of D. P. Diggs for the next term in the Legislature, which would be a good selection, as he is a good farmer and an old settler. His interests are in the county, and with the citizens of the State of California. We have known Mr. Diggs for over twenty-five years as a firm, sound man in principle, and a true Democrat, not in favor of any wire-working schemes. His motto is to "live and let live."

A great deal is being said about the new Constitution. Some want it to become a law and some do not. There is considerable harping on the mortgage question, and equal taxation and money loaning, and that Banks and monied men are going to raise the rate of interest if this new Constitution becomes a law. Suppose the rate of interest is raised, what benefit will be derived from it? If interest is raised wages will come down on the laboring man; farmers will do more of the own work and borrow less money. Suppose the new Constitution becomes a law and the rate of interest is higher—had not the people better pay it and let taxation be equal? A few men will be cramped if this should be the case. If the rate of interest should be raised here in California it will bring vast amounts of capital from other parts of the world. The voters should sift well before casting their votes into the ballot-box.

Quite a little crowd assembled at the Missouri Ranch on the 27th of this month to celebrate the 30th anniversary of our wedding day. We were married in old Missouri (not Pike county) but Lunn county. My wife's maiden name was Mullius. Her father was from Virginia and her mother from Kentucky. Her mother was a Rawlings, raised near Boonville, Missouri. My father is the oldest settler in the northwest part of Missouri, Sullivan county, has lived there forty-one years the 17th of this month. Went there when the Sioux Indians were roaming the woods in search of game. That was before Iowa became a State. I could give you many reminescences of the early days of that country but shall forbear. Friends, I hope that your prayers will be with our prayers, that our last days will be our best days and that we may all adopt the golden rule.

Never has there been as fine a prospect for crops in this vicinity. Everything is lovely, the farmers are cheerful, and all nature seems to be smiling. Even the little birds are happy.

Your correspondent was in Cacheville yesterday and saw quite a number of noted men—Mr. Hannum, Mr. J. M. Pockman, Mr. Norton, or "Cyril," and Hon. Supervisor Mering, all looking pleasant and happy.

The Chinese have all left our little town. Now if our good brothers from Adam would close out their ale and beer we would have a little Paradise. How often the writer has wished they would close out those sinks of iniquity. Now, boys, you might be noble men engaged in a good cause. Cease from evil and do good. You see how it destroys men's minds and brings them to poverty and ruin. Did you ever think what a good country this is for making a living in? There are many honorable positions to be filled, which will make our condition through life pleasant and remunerative. Then let us choose our best gifts and so shape our lives that we may be useful to ourselves and to our country; try to do no harm and all the good we can. So in the new Constitution, as every thing in it is not, in the judgment of all people, what it should be, let the vote be cast for what will benefit the bone and sinew of the country. Crush out the farmers and stockmen, and what is our country worth? There are a great many mutton-heads and money-heads, but the farmer is ahead of all when it comes to a living.

More anon, INDEPENDENT FARMER.

The New Sad Iron.

We have heard much of this great invention; have read about it in the papers, and had our attention called to it by the feminines of the DEMOCRAT household, so that we were not entirely unprepared for it when the agent for Yolo County. Mr. D. W. Clark, placed one of them before us; but we did not expect to see quite so good an article as Fancher & Judson's Self Heating Sad Iron evidently is. It is heated with a spirit lamp on the inside, and has two faces, nickel-plated, one of which is being heated while the other is in use, and the face can be reversed instantly by a very simple contrivance. It needs no holder, as the handle is of wood. The chief advantages are that it is more economical, only costing five cents an hour to keep it hot; it does not scorch articles ironed; it prevents the necessity of heating up the house; it is always clean and ready for use. If such an article is not a desirable one for ladies, we acknowledge our inability to judge correctly. The agent is now canvassing our town and will visit the whole county. The article is only sold by subscription or upon order.

Queen Esther Last Night.

A large and attentive audience was present to witness the beautiful Cantata of Queen Esther at Washington Hall last evening. All taking part in its rendition seemed to throw just the required soul into it. In fact, their conception of it was first-class. The rounds of applause was evidence to this fact. The solos and quartettes are seldom if ever performed better by professionals than they were last night. The costumes—we know of no words fully appropriate to their description. They were just "immense," the finest that could be gotten up for this occasion. The music was good, and all passed off in grand style.

Distribution of the Constitution.

WOODLAND, March 27th, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—I understand the Sacramento papers have published the statement that Yolo county has been furnished the new Constitution, and as persons seeing this statement will wonder why they have not received theirs, I desire to correct it. About two weeks ago there came to the Woodland Postoffice new Constitutions for the last six or seven letters in the alphabet, or up to the letter P. Many of these were to persons not here and several who got mail here were left out. Since the last installment not one has been received, so that not more than one-quarter of the voters that get mail at the office have been sent a copy.

L. WALKER, P. M.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo Co., Cal., March 31st, 1879.

Aldridge, Charley	Lapage, Mrs. L.
Claren, Jennie	Peterson, Edward C.
Dormoolen, Arnold	Stevens, Geo. (D.)
Earle, G.	Roberts, Calvin
Lacy, James	Strahon, J. E.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised. L. WALKER, P. M.

Cacheville Correspondence.

CACHEVILLE, March 31st, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Spring, spring, beautiful spring is here. Now is the time when the poetaster seeks the lone and romantic wilds of Sylva to warble forth his most excruciating ditty.

Soon the roads will be in good order, when our liveries will doubtless reap a rich harvest.

The Biblical lectures continue with unabated interest. Professor Grainger is a very able exponent of the doctrines he advances, and his efforts have not failed to create an impression in this community. Quite a number of people from Woodland attended the lecture last Sun, day night, among whom I was pleased to note the Senior Editor of the DEMOCRAT.

Constable Pace yesterday arrested two men giving the names of Allen and Johnson, on a charge of stealing a pair of blankets. Johnson was convicted and sentenced to twenty days in the County Jail. Allen was aquitted.

The two large brick buildings on Main street owned by White & Hazelton were attached last week by Baker & Hamilton, of Sacramento, to satisfy a claim of $2,500.

The street running to the depot is to be graded, the ground being already broken for that purpose. When completed and well graded a long felt want will be supplied.

On Saturday night our literary club decided in debate that the new organic law should be rejected. Still, I judge that a majority will vote for it.

The other day Johnny Powers, a six-year old boy, while at play came in close contact with a snake about five feet in length. The young fellow showed genuine pluck in boldly seizing the reptile by the "dorsal continuation," and although it coiled several times around his arm he would not release his hold until he had completely severed the tail from the body with a small penknife.

Our Justice Court was occupied this afternoon with the case of Joseph Didison, charged with disturbing the peace. The Jury returned a verdict of "not guilty."

At the present writing it is raining very nicely with every appearance of continuing. It is not particularly needed, however.

Dr. H. M. Kier, of Knights Landing, was in town to-day. The Dr. has many warm friends in this community, acquired during his former practice among us, who are happy to know that his services are highly appreciated by our Landing friends. N.

His Objection.

We find the following in an exchange: "I've only got one objection to your paper," said an up-country farmer as he shelled out two dollars for another year's subscription, and smiled upon us across the editorial desk. We were all attention at once, and asked for the objection. Editors always like to hear objections and suggestions, and if a good old patron was to come along and ask us to publish the Declaration of Independence, we'd have to do it. "I've been taking your paper ever since it started," he continued, "and I like it. It gives all the local news, all the State news, and all the general news of importance; but, as I said before, there's one objection, and that's the advertisements. You see, whenever that paper gets into the house, Maria she goes right for those new advertisements, and every piece of flummery she reads about she wants, and that's where the trouble comes in. Then the girls they get hold of it and read about this and the other—cheap things and nice things, new things and fashionable things—and you just see, between Maria and the girls they keep me in hot water all the time." We assured our troubled patron that we heartily sympathized with him; but told him that sensible men would use the columns of their local paper as a means of communication with the people—that this was something that "in the natural course of human events" could not be prevented; and he finally concluded that it was all right; "for," said he, "your advertising columns frequently save us money, because they tell us where we can buy the cheapest goods."

A Pleasant Surprise.

One of the most pleasant social events of the season took place on Tuesday evening in the form of a surprise party gotten up by the Misses Barney and Kean, complimentary to Mr. Viers and wife, previous to their bidding California farewell. The invited friends gathered at the residence of Mr. Barney, and from there proceeded to the residence of Mr. Viers, who was pleasantly and completely surprised. A most enjoyable evening was passed in various games and in social conversation. A bountiful lap-supper was served, prepared by the fair ones present. About half past nine o'clock the sweet music of the Ellis Brass Band came floating through the windows. The musicians were invited in and served with refreshments, after which they played another one of their excellent though plaintive airs, in which each instrument seemed to say farewell. As the hour hand of the clock on the mantel silently stole around to the hour of eleven the friends present bid their genial host and hostess good night. Mr. Viers and family will leave in a few days for their new Eastern home accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends, who regret to lose such kind friends and neighbors, and who sincerely hope they will often look back with pleasant recollections to this social event, and towards their California friends and home.

Dixon Items.

[From the *Tribune*, March 29th.]

Copies of the new constitution failed to reach some of the voters of Dixon, but on the other hand, a few ladies were favored with a copy apiece.

Two cases of diphtheria have been reported this week; one a young child of R. H. Brown, being severe, and the other, a grandchild of Richard Hall, light.

Charles Schirmer was made the father of two six-pound boys Saturday. His surprise at the extent of his luck was only equalled by his happiness.

At the meeting of the Blue Ribbon Brigade, Tuesday evening, a series of resolutions that were adopted by a Temperance Club at Haywards, who resolve to form a new political party, were discussed with considerable animation. No vote was taken to test the sense of the meeting.

The opening picnic of Washington Park for the season of 1879 will take place on the 13th of April. An excursion train will be run from Sacramento, carrying passengers at $1.25 the round trip, including admission to the Park. A shooting match for a silver medal will be one of the events of the day.

Jas. McCue, the speaker who had been expected from the city to address a meeting of Workingmen in Dixon last Saturday, did not come. Perhaps he had heard what happened to Kearney and was afraid of similar treatment; but a more probable explanation is that some misunderstanding prevented him from knowing that the Workingmen wanted him to come.

A queer horseman came galloping down Main street, and when opposite the Craft House his horse slipped and fell, but he kept right on until he reached the street, when he embraced "mother earth," got up, caught his pony, mounted and rode on. Nothing broken but his shirt bosom.

Winters Items.

[From the Advocate of March 29th.]

The green peas that were shipped to San Francisco from Mr. North's place last week brought 12½ cents per pound.

On Tuesday morning last, about half-past 11 o'clock, the small dwelling occupied by Mr. World, and owned by D. P. Edwards, situated about 250 yards directly west of the Christian Church, took fire, and was completely destroyed.

The gardeners along Putah Creek have commenced the shipment of early vegetables to the San Francisco markets, and will soon be doing a heavy business.

A force of men went up to Madison on Tuesday morning to lay the track into the bed of Cache Creek, where the V. V. Railroad will get their supply of gravel.

The women of the State are divided on the Constitution. There have been two representative meetings held by the sex, at one of which they were unanimous in opposition, and at the other they were just as unanimous in its favor.

We were shown this week by Mr. Fassett some specimens of gold dust from the hills west of town. They are the result of a few days' prospecting and are worth about $10. Mr. Fassett said if water could be had the diggings would pay good wages, but there is none there and it could not be had except at an enormous expense. The place has been prospected before and quite an excitement was had over the matter some time ago.

Putah Creek is a dangerous stream to ford at this season of the year, as the channel is constantly changing and the bed is filled with quicksand, besides the current being very swift. A man by the name of Chadwick tried to cross the creek one day last week, near the place where the picnic party got a scare. The horses and wagon were turned completely over by the current two or three times, while the driver hung on for dear life. They were finally swept down stream a considerable distance, and luckily into shallow water, when they managed to extricate themselves from the perilous situation.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

District Attorney Hatch, of Colusa, is here on business.

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

King, the Photographer, has returned from his tour and can now be found at his gallery. Several of the characters in "Queen Esther" will have their pictures in costume.

As the warm weather approaches it is hoped our citizens will not forget the necessity of going to R. Forrester's and take a look at his fancy goods, etc.—the ladies especially.

Porter & Co. are agents for the sale of Glidden's Patent Barb Steel Fence Wire—the best barb wire in use. A stock always on hand.

Ah Casy, the Chinaman convicted of petit larceny before Justice James O'Neal, of Davisville, March 30th, was brought here and lodged in Jail by Constable John Morgan yesterday.

Through the kindness of Mr. George Frahm, lessee of Washington Park, Dixon, the *Democrat* is in receipt of a ticket of admission to Washington Park, from the first of April to October 31st, 1879, for which he has our thanks.

The San Francisco Dressmaker at the White House charges lowest and makes the most stylish outfits.

The California Sportmen's Club have arranged for a State contest to be held at Folsom shortly. Yolo county shooters take notice! Can't we scare up a second-hand Bogardus to go to the front and bear away the laurels?

L. Hamilton, traveling agent for the San Francisco *Argonaut*, is in town soliciting subscriptions to that paper. Mr. Pixley, the editor-in-chief, is a very brilliant writer and the paper itself is one of the household papers of the day.

Ladies save money and material by having their dresses made at the White House

T. P. Magee, Hayden Hays, Albert Eaton and others interested, were busying themselves Friday afternoon in clearing off the croquet grounds in the rear of Elston & White's store, preparatory to spring operations in that line.

H. P. Martin of the Stone Manufactory has put up an artificial stone enclosure in the Presbyterian cemetery, eight miles north of this place, for Mrs. E. McClintic, it being the third he has placed in that cemetery during the past two weeks.

A long-legged canine kept up a hideous howl all day Tuesday opposite the DEMOCRAT office much to the disgust of the compositors thereof. Feed him or turn him loose, for we will have to send the "fighting editor" after you if you don't.

Another supply of the Indian Blood Medicine just received at J. I. Eaton's. Also Groceries, Provisions and Notions of all kinds sold at purchasers' prices for Cash. Quick Sales and No Profit is the order of the day. Corner of Main and Third streets.

A sample-board has just been placed in the hardware store of F. S. Freeman, by A. Stamp, the maker. It is four feet high, with two platforms, and four drawers—one at each end and one on each side. It is a new contrivance, unlike anything we have seen for that purpose.

The benefit given to Capay Valley Lodge I. O. G. T., by the Capay Valley Amateur Dramatic Club at Washington Hall the other night, was not as well attended as it should have been to have proved of much benefit to the order in the way of coin. An audience of about one hundred and forty people were present, and "Saved" was rendered very well considering that all were amateurs.

The following well deserved mention we find in the Vallejo *Chronicle* of the 5th: Mr. D. L. Hackett has taken charge of the Winters *Advocate* and shown from its first issue under his management that he is a first-class newspaper man. With such a man at the head the *Advocate* cannot fail to be a worthy and useful representative of the interests of its section. If its people know what is good for themselves they will give it a cordial support.

On Sunday evening the water main on Main street, near the Traveler's Rest, broke and the water came up through the ground and flooded the gutter, much to the surprise of Mr. Quilty. John says that if it had been whiskey running from some distillery retort not a drop of it would have escaped the gluttonous cravings of lovers of the "raw article." They would have swarmed around it like ants around a plate of taffy. But as it is nothing but pure and sparkling water it goes "bravely on" to the sea.

A young man who had been missing cigars out of a box which he had just purchased, concluded to get revenge on the thief in this way: He procured a live snake and put it in a cigar box just like the one that contained the "dainty luxury," and placed it where the light fingered customer could reach it. The wretch "came, he saw," but he did not "conquer;" the sight of a snake was too much for him. He dropped the box and fled, exclaiming as he went, that smoking poor cigars was bad enough, but when he had to smoke snakes he would quit the business entirely.

While a gentleman by the name of Mono Malgono, an employe on a farm near Cacheville, was out fishing on Sunday along Cache Creek he came across a curious animal of the amphibious order, lying on the bank, which he captured and brought into town on Monday evening to place upon exhibition at Adams & Hoyt's store for a few days before sending it to Woodward's Gardens. Its head resembles that of a fish, eyes large, long legs like those of a frog. Its body is green and covered with britsle-like hair, very short. It is said to be of the class of *leucisous exophthalmus*. Don't fail to see it for you will only have a few days' chance. [It was exhibited April 1st.]

Monday's rain has made the roads rather muddy again.

Roy Gwinn, son of Olney Gwinn, is lying very ill of typhoid fever.

The father of H. S. Brown departed for Lincoln county, Missouri, yesterday.

The upward bound passenger train contained about 80 passengers Monday.

The rainfall from March 29th up to this morning is 22-100. Total for the season 12.66.

S. T. Pendegast has just received a fine lot of jewelry from San Francisco. Call and examine.

The section hands have been quite busy of late cutting the grass and weeds away from the railroad grade.

Another blue-grass cutter has come to hand in the person of William Dixon. Mr. Huston may be happy yet.

M. M. Odell, of Sacramento, bought 24 head of cattle of Wolfrom, and shipped one carload of them to that city.

There will be two ice agencies in town this summer, and that cooling article promises to very cheap and plentiful.

We call attention to the card of J. Sovereign, who is now under full headway in his new shop opposite the Woodland Bakery.

Our dispatches announce the death of ex-Congressman of this District John M. Coghlan, Wednesday morning at Alameda.

It is now the intention of the College people, so we understand, to plant trees upon the grounds in the rear of that institution.

Another invoice of 100 mutton sheep was shipped from here on Friday last by W. F. Mock, to Melbourn & Bro., Sacramento.

The young folks of Dunnigan Station have organized a dancing class for mutual improvement in that popular accomplishment.

Mr. G. B. Lewis and wife, of Dunnigan, were in town last week. Mr. Lewis was after a painter, got one, and "went his way rejoicing."

The sidewalks in front of the different business places are crowded with new dry goods boxes which are being opened for the Spring trade.

The Trustees are doing a good work in spading up the earth around the roots of the shade and ornamental trees on the Public School grounds.

Dr. Everetts and wife of Chicago, uncle and aunt of Miss Everetts of Cacheville, arrived here on Friday and will remain a few weeks on a visit.

A splendid five ounce Silver Elgin Watch for $19, warranted for five years, at Uncle Harris', 221 Kearny Street, between Bush and Sutter San Francisco.

D. A. Jackson has got the grounds back of the College in good shape for ball playing, etc., and students are already improving their opporunity.

The Davisville people have about completed arrangements for a picnic at that place on the 15th of May. The Willows Quadrille Band will furnish the music.

A little two-year-old son of Chris. Seiber strayed away from home the other day and was gone some three hours, when he was discovered near the cemetery.

We are informed that while Jim Parker was riding a bucking horse on Saturday last at the race course he was thrown off and had one of his legs broken above the ankle joint.

Wm. Dickson, who was arrested by Night Watchman Coulter on a charge of vagrancy, was brought before Justice Sibley who found him guilty, and was sentenced to twenty days in the county jail.

Hollingsworth's frog, says Sheriff Barney, has worked its time out on the chain gang and received its discharge, and the frog pond has been drained, thus leaving "everything lovely on the Potomac."

The tin can brigade was out in full force last night. They were endeavoring to "serenade" a newly married couple, but lo, 'twas all in vain! The bride and bridegroom had fled and concealed themselves.

We learned from Judge Henry, who was in Woodland lately, that Mrs. and Miss Mollie Minis, wife and daughter of the Surveyor General, are now in the East visiting relatives in Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania.

Mr. Henry P. Martin, of the marble works and stone manufactory, has been turning out some very fine work of late in the shape of tombstones and monuments. Mr. Martin employs only first-class workmen.

Boisterous *teutons* "dried do make zome droubles mit dose pakery men's," but the peaceable proprietor and his employes gave their obstinate customer the "grand bounce" through the hole the carpenters made.

Judge Jas. Galloway, of Sacramento, for several sessions past Legislative correspondent of the DEMOCRAT, and who so ably reported for us the doings of the Constitutional Convention during its session, paid Woodland a visit on Monday.

Our genial old townsman, Judge Henry, Deputy in the State Land Office, and his amiable lady were in town Monday visiting friends and attending to business. The Judge is just as jolly as ever, and our people are always glad to see him.

Mr. G. T. Brown, a draft artist, of San Francisco, arrived here Tuesday to assist Mr. DePue by way of taking sketches of the different farms and residences throughout the county for his atlas. He will commence operations by taking a sketch of Excelsior block.

Mr. J. S. Keith, of Knights Landing, informs us that the railway train has been secured for the grand excursion to take place on the 26th of April. A sufficient nember of coaches has been secured to accommodate everybody that wants to go. Posters will be issued shortly announcing particulars.

A very large list—fifty or sixty—of the New York *Day-Book* is taken at the Woodland postoffice. Only a few years since it was considered almost a crime to take the *Day-Book*, and in fact it was suspended for a time. But those days are past and we again have Democratic government and freedom of the press in the land.

Sheriff Barney now has to care for another customer in the person of Frank Johnson, who was found guilty of petit larceny before Justice J. H. Murphy, at Cacheville, March 30th, and sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment in the county jail. "Oh blue grass, where are thy charms?"

One of the horses of a livery team caused the driver a little annoyance on Monday forenoon by kicking himself out of the leathery fetters that bound him to a buggy in front of the Capital Hotel. He seemed anxious to kick the tobacco out of the driver's mouth, but he was not a chewing man.

The residents in the vicinity of China Alley were aroused on Sunday evening by a harangue issuing from that direction. It seems that a couple of Celestials got on the warpath and indulged in a pugilistic round. A quietus was finally brought about by one John "putting a head" on his "cousin" with a pick handle.

Two fellows with blankets, undoubtedly tramps, showed rather more zeal than sense when they crawled into one of the trucks of a passenger car of the 3 o'clock train Saturday, and seated themselves on a brake to have a dusty ride to Davisville. They did all this before the eyes of at least thirty men, who at once decided that any person who wished a ride that bad ought not to be "given away" to the conductor.

A great deal of complaint is heard in this valley when the north winds blow, but they are thoughtless, wicked complaints, and ought not to be uttered, for those winds are our salvation in many respects. The late north wind has no doubt been very beneficial in drying out surplus moisture and giving strength to growing grain, which is too rank and slender. Doubtless it did good besides. Continued sunshine would answer the same purpose, but at this season of the years unless we have north winds we do not have much sunshine.

W. H. Kelley, of Willows, is in town visiting his folks.

D. L. Hackett, the Winters *Advocate* man, was in town yesterday.

All Fool's Day passed off with lots of jokes. The fool-killer made it lively for the "boys."

J. H. Hoppin, a large sheep raiser of Nevada, also an owner of land in this county, is in town.

Porter & Co. have on hand and are receiving three times a week Fresh Rhubarb and Asparagus.

A. Nickelsburg has been receiving during the past week a large stock of Spring and Summer Clothing.

We were informed on Monday by the train hands that Conductor Williams is getting along nicely.

A barber's sign has been placed in front of the new barber shop in the building formerly occupied by A. Nickelsburg.

Be sure and put your name on the Great Register if you want to vote like a true and liberty-loving American citizen.

A horse belonging to Mr. McMillen, of Dunnigan, was run over by the down train on Thursday morning at that place.

Irrepressible Bill McIray (Minnesota Bill) came in from Hungry Hollow on Wednesday He reports everything "so-so up thar."

Mr. Alexander, of the White House, will shortly go below for a new stock of goods. Look out for bargains when he returns.

J. H. Vinson has recovered to such an extent as to be able to move his limbs. It is hoped he will be able to walk by another week.

We are told that the Sacramento river still retains a "nervous" height, the recent warm days causing the snow to melt very fast at its headwaters.

Wm. Provost, who has been in the employ of Frazer & Co. for the last six months, running a delivery wagon, resigned his position on Saturday last.

The material shipped here some three months ago by the Railroad Company still lies dormant. The question is, will it ever be erected into a turn-table.

L. Charmak, of the firm of Charmak & Levy, went below on Wednesday to purchase a large Spring stock of dry goods, fancy goods, groceries, provisions, etc.

Charles Coll, our well-known stock raiser and farmer has sold 400 head of fine beef cattle to Miller & Lux of San Francisco. Consideration $15,000, so our reporter learned.

A copy of the Yolo County Great Register has been sent for from Sacramento, so that the voters of the county will probably soon be furnished with the new Constitution.

Miss Florence Peek, who has been teaching the young ideas of Oakland for some time past, came up on Saturday evening's train to pay her folks and friends a two weeks' visit.

A. Nickelsburg has an immense stock of Groceries and Provisions on hand. People purchasing, or leaving orders, can have their articles delivered to them in any part of town.

County Surveyor J. E. R. O'Farrell has been kept moving around rather lively during this week. He surveyed road No. 144, west of Dunnigan's station, also road No. 145 near Davisville.

Mr. Murphey, a gentleman who has had considerable experience as conductor, has taken conductor Williams place until he recovers and becomes able to attend to his duties.

Several persons went over to Cacheville Sunday to hear Professor Grainger's discourse—The State of the Dead. His lectures are interesting and he is having good audiences.

The model of a "Common Sense" windmill, patented May 16th, 1876, was on exhibition at the Craft House Saturday. It is a most novel contrivance, and must be seen to be thoroughly understood.

A large *cortege* of vehicles followed the remains of Mrs. E. Berg to the Jewish cemetery, their last resting place. Mrs. Berg leaves a husband and six children, the most of whom are quite small.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photographs in the United States, and the Vienna Medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

The poll-tax man was around last Friday and Saturday. It is sheer nonsense to say anything more about this subject, as almost all of the boys have been informed of his presence about $4 worth.

The Sacramento *Record-Union's* humorous suggestion that the three foot-pads whom our Sheriff so charitably relieved in that city the other day were three drunkards who hailed from Woodland, is just a trifle too thin.

While a young son of Mr. Meyers was practicing gymnastic exercises on the horizontal bar on the public school grounds at Cacheville on Tuesday last, he had the misfortune to fall and fracture one of the bones of his left arm.

B. B. Glasscock returned from the East on Saturday last and reports his partner on the way from Missouri with four car loads of large draft mules, about 75 in number. Mr. Howard is expected to arrive here about Saturday next.

The Woodland Turn-Verein will hold the annual picnic this year as usual on May-Day. This was determined at the last meeting of the Society. It will be gotten up on a grand scale. Advertisements will soon appear announcing particulars.

The April number of the *Nursery*, a magazine for youngest readers, is received. It is always eagerly looked for by the young folks, and enjoyed, too. Published by John L. Shorey, 36 Bromfield street, Boston, at $1.50 a year; single numbers 15 cents.

We have several nice little jobs for the dog-killer when he opens his Spring campaign. Tags should be placed upon the cur's neck whose teeth are so poor that it can't masticate tender beefsteak. The tag should be in the shape of a stone and he should be pitched into a "pond," instead of a pound.

The festive pedler, with pack on back, is again on the road. They may be seen wending their way from farm to farm, laying out their wares with hopes of selling their trinkets. It will pay the farmer to do his trading with the local merchant or with those he knows will give him value received.

The crop of almonds in this vicinity have attained the size of peas, and bear a healthy appearance. There appears to be an abundance of them, too. There has been scarcely any late frosts to deter or cripple the forming of the nut. Peaches and apricots are beginning to drop their blossom and form fruit.

An invitation party took place at the residence of Mrs. Cross on Saturday evening. Some thirty young people participated, and enjoyed themselves in the usual social way by playing cards, singing, telling fortunes and other amusements. The light-hearted assemblage adjourned shortly before twelve o'clock.

Charles Jacobs has just invented a rat trap, about thrice the size of the largest one we have ever seen. He has proclaimed war against rats, therefore be it understood that all persons wishing rats corralled with neatness and dispatch will please send them along. He caught eight "whoppers" on Wednesday night.

Miss Millie Robinson was the recipient of a pleasant surprise on Friday evening last. Her many friends congregated at the residence of Mrs. Williams and passed the evening hours by card playing and games of amusement. The young ladies honored the occasion by a grand repast. The party was a complete success, as all parties are under the control of Misses Kean and Porter. The crowd dispersed at about 12 o'clock with a grand chorus rendered by the talent present.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

M. C. WINCHETER, . . . Editor.

All articles intended for this column must be sent to M. C. Winchester, Knights Landing, Yolo County, who has charge of the Temperance Department, by appointment of the Yolo County District Lodge I. O. G. T.

Alcoholic Craving.

The continuous and uncontrollable appetite that hard drinkers have for strong drink is undoubtedly caused by a diseased or inflamed condition of the stomach. That it is not inherent in man is proved by its being partial and temporary; for if it were a part of our being, and necessary to our comfort or health, as eating suitable food or drinking harmless beverages, all would have it, whereas a majority of people escape it entirely. None have it till it is acquired by long and continuous drinking, when the stomach becoming inflamed increases and intensifies the craving. In some cases this craving appetite may exist in a passive state by hereditary transmission from parents to children, and under certain conditions may be nourished into activity, like other diseases; this is beyond of a doubt, according to the testimony of the best medical authority. This great fact most assuredly and unquestionably challenges the world that the great masses of mankind have no natural alcoholic cravings till after they begin to drink it. If it were otherwise, all would have the craving from birth; whereas, it being the creature of habit, increases with indulgence and decreases by denial. This proves that it is artificial, not normal. This craving is to drink what craving is for food in certain diseased conditions of the stomach, and like that grows with use, but instead of improving the health the patient grows worse. The more one drinks, the more he must, because as the inflamation increases so does the desire, but abstinence allows the inflamation and desire to subside. Every drink one takes calls for a greater amount.

Beware then, oh young man, how you create in yourself and others this insatiable craving, by treating and being treated! It is these public drinking resorts men frequent that beget these habits, and ruin our best citizens by millions. Liquor dealers, what business have you to coax up this ruinous appetite, and then by littles rob that pitiable victim of his hard earnings, and his wife and children of their daily bread and clothes and all the comforts of life—that good, pure, patient wife of her idolized husband's affections and convert a jewel of society into a public nuisance. That demoralizing, life destroying, family torturing game ought to be stopped by law, just as the law stops the sale of diseased meats and poisons.

Laboring men, you do not need it as many of you think you do, after the fatigues of your hard day's labor, for it goes to the brain, and not to the muscles, and is the laborer's bane. Justice to the young demands that society step in and save them by shutting up those places where men meet and provoke each other to treat and be treated, and prevent entrance there as they would to a den of serpents. Parents, make drunkards a lesson to your children; society, try and furnish public places of resort less fatal; young man, don't begin, for it is only beginners and moderate drinkers that are in danger; public men, be careful what examples you set those below you. Arouse, one and all, to stay this great plague of civilization and destroyer of the noblest work of God. People of California, look around you; where are your young men drifting? Fathers, mothers, tradesmen, business men and capitalists, have you read the accounts published in almost every journal in the State, that several hundred young men are now incarcerated in your States Prison through the traffic in "liquid damnation?" Can you excuse yourselves with such facts before your eyes? Think ye not that God will hold us all responsible when the great day of reckoning comes? Think not to say to yourselves that we are not responsible, individually and collectively. For the laws which authorize the alchoholic traffic—which is the origin and first great principle cause of nine-tenths of all the crime, privation, destitution and misery now extant in our land—are of our own making and have received our sanction. There is not a Christian religious organization nor a moral benevolent society in existance that does not acknowledge that drunkenness and intemperance is the vilest and most pernicious of all evils. And can we, as a Christian nation, and as a nation of benevolent societies, say that we are not responsible for all the crimes, murders and all the other evils caused in any way by intemperance? As long as we permit the law authorizing the manufacture or sale of alchoholic beverages to remain unrepealed on the statute book, most assuredly we cannot, unless we give the lie to all our boasted professions. Then in the name of suffering humanity, and of all that is good and noble in man and in justice to ourselves and our children who shall succeed us, let us unite our efforts, one and all, and drive the grim monster, alchohol, from our country. Ever hoping and never yielding, I remain,

JAMES MCHENRY.

"Saved."

We had the pleasure of witnessing the performance at Woodland on Saturday evening, of the above entited drama by the Capay Valley Dramatic Club. The play is a sterling temperance piece, and there are several thrilling and effective tableaux in it. The several characters show the better and worse side of human nature, and illustrated very forcibly the great danger of departing from the safe principle of total abstinence from all that can intoxicate. The rendering of the piece was very creditable to the performers, and the aggressiveness they displayed in several instances was apparently much to the disgust of Dick Benton, the saloon keeper. The audience was fair in numbers of the beauty and intelligence of Woodland. The laughable pantomime of "Winding Up a Ghost," was hugely enjoyed.

School Report.

The following is the report of Willow Spring District for the term ending March 21st, 1879: Lizzie La Due—Deportmet 96, Scholarship 96; Flora Dearing, 96—85; Charles Duboise, 95—86; Owen Black, 91—85; Joseph Dearing, 97—96; Milton La Due, 97—92; Hattie La Due, 91—97; Lewis La Due, 94—88; George Duboise, 98—88; Eddie Dearing, 98—89; Katie Woodward, 98—91; Nellie Duboise, 99—95; Fred Black, 96—87; Willie Woodward, 99—95.

JOSEPHINE CALLEN, Teacher.

There are six men now in the County Jail; four Caucasians and two Mongolians.

Cannot be Idle.

Many are prone to believe that because the plowing season is over and plenty of grass at hand for stock, that the husbandman has nothing to do but to "lay back on his oars" and congratulate himself with the fine prospects of a crop. But such is not the case. There are fences to repair, houses and barns to build, trees to cultivate, machinery to put in running order for the hay cutting season, and numerous other ways to occupy his time, all of which an enterprising farmer will do if he has any "style" about him or takes any pride in his honest calling. Many are now improving the time in that way.

Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum.

A compound fluid extract of Buchu, Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum, works wonders. All cases of Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Complaints, or retention of Urine, are entirely cured by the Nephreticum. Gravel, Diabetes, pain in the back, side and loin are cured when all medicines have failed. See what the Druggists of Portland and San Francisco say about Dr. Mintie's Nephreticum and English Dandelion Pills: "We have sold a large amount of Dr. Mintie's medicines; the English Dandelion Pills, also the Nephreticum, and in all cases they are highly spoken of and give entire satisfaction." John A. Childs, Druggist, Second street, Portland. C. H. Woodward & Co., Druggists, corner First and Alder street, Portland. Messrs. Abrams & Carroll, wholesale Druggists, Nos. 3 and 5 Front street, San Francisco, say: "*We regard Nephreticum as the best Kidney and Bladder Remedy* before the public." All Druggists keep these medicines. For all derangements of the Liver, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. For Fever and Ague, use Dr. Mintie's English Dandelion Pills. Every family should keep the English Dandelion Pills on hand. Dr. Mintie's remedies will not "Cure all Complaints," but will, if taken according to directions, give immediate relief and perfect a cure in all troubles for which they are recommended. Sold by Elston & White, Druggists. mh20dw

Solid Merit Will Tell.

The scarcity of Diamonds, Gold and Silver and the difficulties met with in securing them is a sure indication of their value.

Thus it is with a valuable medicine, Dr. Aug. Kaiser's celebrated German Pulmonic Elixir, through the jealousy of rivals, has met with the most bitter opposition, and apparently almost insurmountable obstacles have been thrown in its way; but its opponents might as well try to change the course of the Sun, sweep back the Ocean with a broom or put out a prarie fire with a tear.

For the cure of Throat and Lung diseases, such as Coughs, Colds, Consumption and Bronchial Affections, it is unequaled. Its cures are truly magical. Ask your Druggists, ELSTON & WHITE, for it. The genuine bears the Prussian Coat of Arms, the fac-simile signature of Dr. Aug. Kaiser, and has his name blown on every 75-cent bottle. Trial bottle, 25 cents.

Positive and Concurrent Testimony

establishes the fact that TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT eradicates cutaneous eruptions, sores, bruises, scalds, rheumatic complaints, pain in the chest, side and kidneys, and that it may be depended upon to render the hair more luxuriant and remove dandruff. For all disorders to the relief of which an external remedy is adapted, it is infallible. For fifty years it has been achieving unprecedented success, and it has to-day a reputation seldom paralleled by that of any remedy. Druggists sell it.

My Three Children Have Been

greatly afflicted with scrofula; it has kept me poor paying doctor's bills. I gave them your Bristoll's Sarsaparilla, without much faith; it had the desired effect, and they are now as healthy children as any in the city.

MRS. EDWARD BLACK, Auckland, N. Z.

There have been more cures of nervous debility, weakness of reproductive organs and paralysis made by the wonderful English remedy, Sir Astley Cooper's Vital Restorative, than by all other remedies combined. Why will you suffer? Send to A. E. Mintie, M. D., No. 11 Kearny street, San Francisco, for the Restorative, and be cured. Price $3 per bottle; four times the quantity, $10. Try it. Sold by Elston & White.

NOTICE!

Having sold our Grocery and Provision Store to Messrs. Charmak & Levy, the proprietors of the Farmers & Mechanics' Store, we take pleasure in recommending them to our friends and former customers.

THOMAS & BIDWELL.

By the above card it will will be seen that we have purchased the well-known

GROCERY

—AND—

PROVISION STORE

—OF—

MESSRS. THOMAS & BIDWELL.

**The two departments are now cons

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1879.

"Forgive."

OWEN M. WILSON.

I did not think that I should say it first;
But love is stronger—stronger far than pride;
I did not know how drearily would pass
The hours that found you absent from my side.

I watched and waited, hoping you would come,
Forgiving, forgetting all the harshness past;
The days rolled by—the nights—I missed you so,
And now 'tis I who come to you at last.

I did not think that I should say it first,
That night we quarreled. It was a silly thing;
But Oh! you touched my woman's pride when you
In your hot anger flung the "keepsake ring"

On the grass just at my feet. The gift
I bade you wear in memory of me,
Fast beat my heart, I *hated* you, I thought,
When you turned coldly, saying "you are free."

I did not think that I should say it first,
But O my darling! I have *braver* grown;
My woman's pride's strong, and I can say:
"Forgive! The fault was only mine—my own."

The Condemned Sentinel.

A cold, stormy night in the month of March, 1807, Marshal Lefebvre, with twenty-seven thousand French troops, had invested Dantzic. The city was garrisoned by seventeen thousand Russian and Prussian soldiers, and these, together with twenty or thirty thousand well-armed citizens, presented nearly double the force which could be brought to the assault. So there was need of the utmost vigilance on the part of the sentinels, for a desperate sortie from the garrison, made unawares, might prove calamitous.

At midnight Jerome Dubois was placed upon one of the most important posts in the advance line of pickets, it being upon a narrow strip of land raised above the marshy flat, called the Peninsula of Nehrung. For more than an hour he paced his lonesome beat without hearing anything more than the moaning of the wind and the driving of the rain. At length, however, another sound broke upon his ear. He stopped and listened, and presently he called: "Who's there?"

The only answer was a moaning sound.

He called again, and this time he heard something like the cry of a child, and pretty soon an object came toward him out from the darkness. With a quick, emphatic movement he brought his musket to the charge, and ordered the intruder to halt.

"Mercy!" exclaimed a childish voice; "Don't shoot me! I am Natalie. Don't you know me?"

"Heavens!" cried Jerome, elevating the muzzle of his piece. "Is it you, dear child?"

"Yes; and you are good Jerome. O, you will come and help mamma! Come, she is dying!"

It was certainly Natalia, a little girl only eight years old, daughter of Lisette Vaillant, a sergeant in Jerome's own regiment, and was in the army in the capacity of nurse.

"Why, how is this, my child?" said Jerome, taking the little one by the arm. What is it about your mother?"

"O, good Jerome, you can hear her now. Hark!"

The sentinel bent his ear, but could only hear the wind and the rain.

"Mamma is in the dreadful mud," said the child, "and is dying. She is not far away. O, I can hear her crying."

By degrees Jerome gathered from Natalie that her father had taken her out with him in the morning, and that in the evening when the storm came on her mother came after her. The sergeant had offered to send a man back to the camp with his wife, but she preferred to return alone, feeling sure that she would meet with no trouble. The way, however, had become dark and uncertain, and she had lost the path, and wandered off to the edge of the morass, where she had sunk into the soft mud.

"O, good Jerome," cried the little one, seizing the man's hand, "can't you hear her? She will die if you do not come and help her!"

At that moment the sentinel fancied he heard the wail of the unfortunate woman. What should he do? Lisette, the good, the beautiful, the tender-hearted Lisette, was in mortal danger, and it was in his power to save her. It was not in his heart to withstand the pleadings of the child. He could go and rescue the nurse, and return to his post without detection. At all events he could not refuse the childish pleader.

"Give me your hand, Natalie, I'll go with you."

With a cry of joy the child sprang to the soldier's side, and, when she had secured his hand, she hurried him along toward the place where she had left her mother. It seemed a long distance to Jerome, and once he stopped as though he would turn back. He did not fear death, but he feared dishonor.

"Hark!" uttered the child.

The soldier listened, and plainly heard the voice of the suffering woman calling for help. He hesitated no longer. On he hastened through the storm, and found Lisette sunk to her armpits in the soft morass. Fortunately a tuft of long grass had been within her reach, by which means she had held her head above the fatal mud. It was no easy matter to extricate her from the miry pit, as the workman had to be very careful that he himself did not lose his footing. At length, however, she was drawn forth, and Jerome led her toward his post.

"*Who comes there!*" cried a voice from the gloom.

"Heavens!" gasped Jerome, stopping and trembling from head to foot.

"*Who comes there!*" repeated the voice.

Jerome heard the click of the musket-lock, and he knew that another sentinel had been stationed at the post he had left. The relief had come while he had been absent.

"Friends with the countersign!" he answered to the last call of the new sentinel.

He was ordered to advance, and when he had given the countersign, he found himself in the presence of the officer of the guard. In a few hurried words he told his story, and had the officer been alone he might have allowed the matter to rest where it was, but there were others present, and when ordered to give up his musket he obeyed without a murmur and silently accompanied the officer to the camp, where he was put in irons.

On the following morning Jerome Dubois was brought before a court-martial under charge of having deserted his post. He confessed that he was guilty, and then permission was granted him to tell his own story.

This he did in a few words, but the court could do nothing but pass sentence of death, but the members thereof all signed a petition praying that Jerome Dubois might be pardoned, and this petition was sent to the general of the brigade, and through him to the general of the division, by whom it was endorsed, and sent up to the marshal.

Lefebvre was kind and generous to his soldiers almost to a fault, but he could not overlook so grave an error as that which had been committed by Dubois. The orders given to the sentinel had been very simple, and foremost of every necessity was the order forbidding him to leave his post until properly relieved. To a certain extent the safety of the whole army rested upon the shoulders of each individual sentinel, and especially upon those who at night were posted nearest the lines of the enemy.

"I am sorry," said the gray-haired old warrior, as he folded up the petition and handed it back to the officer who presented it. "I am sure the man meant no wrong, and yet a great wrong was done. He knew what he was doing—he ran the risk—he was detected—he has been tried and condemned. He must suffer!"

They asked Lefebvre if he would see the condemned.

"No, no!" the marshal cried quickly. "Should I see him and listen to one-half his story, I might pardon him, and that must not be done. Let him die that thousands may be saved."

The time fixed for the execution of Dubois was the morning succeeding the day of his trial. The result of the interview with Marshal Lefebvre was made known to him, and he was not at all disappointed. He blamed no one, and was only sorry that he had not died upon the battle-field.

"I have tried to be a good soldier," he said to his captain. I feel that I have done no crime that should leave a stain upon my name."

The captain took his hand, and assured him that his name should be held in respect.

Toward evening Pierre Vaillant, with his wife and child, were admitted to see the prisoner. This was a visit which Jerome would gladly have dispensed with, as his feelings were already wrought up to a pitch that almost unmanned him; but he braced himself for the interview, and would have stood it like a hero, had not little Natalie, in the eagerness of her love and gratitude, thrown herself upon his bosom and offered to die in his stead. This tipped the brimming cup, and his tears flowed freely.

Pierre and Lisette knew not what to say. They wept and they prayed, and they would have willingly died for the noble fellow who had been thus condemned.

Later in the evening came a companion; who, if he lived, would at some time return to Jerome's boyhood home. First the condemned thought of his widowed mother, and he sent her a message of love and devotion. Then he thought of a brother and sister. And finally he thought of one—a bright-eyed maid—whose vine-clad cot stood upon the banks of the Seine—one whom he had loved with a love such as only great hearts can feel.

"O, my dear friend!" he cried, bowing his head upon his clasped hands, "you need not tell them a falsehood, but, if the thing is possible, let them believe I fell in battle."

His companion promised that he would do all he could, and, if the truth could not be kept back, it should be so faithfully told that the name of Jerome Dubois should not bear dishonor in the minds of those who had loved him in other days.

Morning came, dull and gloomy, with driving sleet and snow, and at an early hour Jerome Dubois was led forth to meet his fate. The place of execution had been fixed upon a low barren spot toward the sea, and thither his division was being marched to witness the fearful punishment. They had gained not more than half the distance, when the sound of some strange commotion broke upon the wintry air, and very shortly the aide-de-camp came dashing to the side of the general of the brigade, with the cry:

"A sortie! A sortie! The enemy are out in force. Let this thing be stayed. The marshal directs that you face about and advance upon the peninsular!"

In an instant all was changed in that division, and the brigadier-general, who had temporary command, thundered forth his orders for his countermarch. The gloom was dissipated, and with glad hearts the soldiers turned from the thoughts of the execution of a brave comrade to thoughts of meeting the enemy.

"What shall we do with the prisoner?" asked the sergeant who had charge of the guard.

"Lead him back to the camp," replied the captain.

The direction was very simple, but the execution thereof was not to be so easy, for hardly had the words escaped the captain's lips when a squadron of Prussian cavalry came dashing directly toward them. The division was quickly formed into four hollow squares, while the guard that held charge of the prisoner found themselves obliged to flee.

"In Heaven's name," cried Jerome, "cut my bonds, and let me die like a soldier!"

The sergeant quickly cut the cord that bound his elbows behind him, and then dashed toward the point where his own regiment was stationed. The rattle of musketry had commenced, and the Prussians were vainly endeavoring to break the squares of French troops. Jerome Dubois looked about him for some weapon with which to arm himself, and presently he saw a Prussian officer not far off reeling in his saddle as though he had been wounded. With a quick bound he reached the spot, pulled the dying officer from his seat, and leaped into the empty saddle.

Dubois was fully resolved that he would sell his life on that day—sell it in behalf of France—and sell it as dearly as possible. But he was not needed where he was. He knew that the Prussians could not break those hollow squares; so he rode away, thinking to join the French cavalry, with whom he could rush into the deepest danger. Supposing that the heaviest fighting must be upon the Nehrung, he rode his horse in that direction, and when he reached it he found that he had not been mistaken. Upon a slight eminence toward Hagelsberg the enemy had planted a battery of heavy guns, supported by two regiments of infantry; and already with shot and shell immense damage had been done.

Marshal Lefebvre rode up shortly after this battery had been opened, and very quickly made up his mind that it must be taken at all hazards.

"Take the battery," he said to a colonel of cavalry, "and the battle is ours."

Dubois heard the order and saw the necessity. Here was danger enough, surely; and, determined to be the first at the fatal battery, he kept as near to the leader as he dared. Half the distance had been gained, when from the hill came a storm of iron that ploughed into the ranks of the French. The colonel fell, his body literally torn in pieces by a shell that exploded against his bosom.

The point upon the peninsula now reached by the head of the assaulting column was not more than a hundred yards wide, and it was literally a plain of death, as the fire from twelve heavy guns was turned upon it. The colonel had fallen, and very soon three other officers went down, leaving the advance without a commissioned leader. The way was becoming blocked up with dead men and dead horses, and the head of the column stopped and wavered.

Marshal Lefebvre, from his elevated place, saw this, and his heart throbbed painfully. If that column were routed and the Russian infantry charged over the head of the peninsula, the result might be calamitous.

But—see! A man in the uniform of a French private, mounted upon a powerful horse caparisoned in the trappings of a Prussian staff officer, with his head bare, and a bright sabre swinging in his hand, rushes to the front and urges the column forward. His words are fiery and his look is dauntless.

"For France and for Lefebvre!" the strange horseman cries, waving his sword aloft and pointing toward the battery. "The Marshal will weep if we lose this day!"

The brave troopers, thus led by one who feared not to dash forward where the shot fell thickest, gave an answering shout, and pressed on, caring little for the rain of death, so long as they had a living leader to follow. Hoping that he might take the battery, and yet courting death, Jerome Dubois spurred on; and finally the troop came upon the battery with irresistible force.

It was not in the power of the cannoniers to withstand the shock, and the Russian infantry that came to their support were swept away like chaff. The battery was quickly captured, and when the guns had been turned upon those who had shortly before been their masters, the fortune of the day was decided. The Russians and the Prussians—horse, foot and dragoons—such as were not taken prisoners, made the best of their way back into Dantzic, having lost much more than they had gained.

Jerome Dubois returned to the guard-house, and gave himself up to the officer in charge. First a surgeon was called to dress several slight wounds which he had received. Next his colonel was called to see what should be done with him. The colonel applied to the general of brigade, and the general of brigade applied to the general of division, and the general of division applied to Marshal Lefebvre.

"What shall we do with Jerome Dubois?"

"God bless him!" cried the general veteran, who had heard the whole story, "I'll pardon him to-day and to-morrow I'll promote him!"

And Jerome Dubois, in time, went himself to see the loved ones in France, and when he went he wore the uniform of a captain.—*Selected.*

The Jews of Russia.

Russia contains a Jewish population of 3,000,000 souls, which is a larger number than is to be found in the rest of Europe. One might, therefore, think that the Russian Government would show more interest in the state of the Jews than any other Government. The reverse, however, is the case, for the laws of the Empire contain a number of narrow-minded restrictions relating to the Jews which in other countries have long since been discontinued.

The Russian Jew possesses no other rights or privileges than those which may be granted to him under exceptional circumstances. Thus the Jews, though subjects of the State, really appear to be aliens, only enjoying the rights of citizenship by way of favor. But, for all that, they have to pay taxes and are liable to military service like the rest of the population. If the Jews wish to enjoy equal rights with other subjects, they have but one alternative—viz., conversion to the orthodox Church. A Jew who, without the sanction of his parents and guardians, wishes to pass over to the Russian Church is by law declared to be of age already at fourteen. A Jew can only obtain the privilege of settling if, for instance, he has been a merchant of the first guild for a certain number of years; that is to say, if he has paid the State a considerable annual "guild tax," or has been in military service, or has studied at a university. In many districts where there is a scarcity of workmen, the Jew easily obtains the right of taking up his residence; but the moment he ceases his labors the police are empowered to remove him from the province where he had been admitted as a necessity.

This measure is very frequently put in force, and the Jew is exiled to his Ghettos in the southern and western parts of the empire. The law goes still further, however. In those districts in which Jews are permitted to live, they form district guilds and at municipal elections the Jewish and Christian populations are divided. Most of the laws in force tend to the conversion of the Jews to the Russian Church. For instance, a law exists, though it is not enforced, stipulating that every Jew who becomes a convert to the Greek Church, whilst a criminal charge is pending against him, shall be declared free of guilt and exempt from all punishment. Before the law, therefore, Judaism is a crime, to renounce which, atones for every misdemeanor. Great corruption is also encouraged by the law relating to domestic life. According to existing laws, a Jew who gets converted can marry a Christian woman, without being divorced from his Jewish wife if he has been previously married. The deserted Jewish wife must support herself and her children and does not possess the right of marrying again.

Cowper died, aged 69 years.

A Network of Railroads.

To the greater portion of the people of the United States, the immense tract of territory lying between the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada is almost a sealed book. Nevada, on the east slope of the Sierras, is known for its famous silver mines, and Utah has an unpleasant notoriety as a place where a man may legally possess an indefinite number of wives; but excepting some central points in these Territories, the region lying between those two great ranges of mountains is very little known. The region to which we refer is about one thousand miles wide from East to West, and six hundred from North to South. The Central Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads cross the Continent a little south of the forty-second parallel of latitude, and the Southern Pacific and Texas Pacific route touches the thirty-second degree in its most southern deflection. A very lively fight is now going on for the possession of one or two passes, which command the lines of travel through this region. The contestants are the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad Company on one side, and the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company on the other. The purpose in either case is to build a railroad crossing the country diagonally and connecting with the Southern Pacific or Texas Pacific, whichever may build along the twenty-second parallel of latitude.

A glance at the map shows Atchison and Kansas Cities in the eastern extremity of the State of Kansas, both being connected by one line with the Union Pacific. The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe has branches from Atchison and Kansas Cities to Topeka, in the interior of Kansas, where the two branches unite. This line then continues on to Pueblo, about 650 miles west of the Mississippi, and 120 due south of Denver, the capital of Colorado. The Denver and Rio Grande narrow-guage railroad extends from Denver through Pueblo to Trinidad, ninety miles south of Pueblo. South of Trinidad is Roton Pass, claimed by the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Company and also the Denver and Rio Grande Company. A correspondent of the Denver *Tribune* says the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Company have taken possession of Roton Pass, and in so doing have crowded out their narrow-guage rival. They have commenced on a 2000-foot tunnel, and are grading at different points. The understanding is that they propose to connect by this route with the Southern Pacific as the latter company builds east. It will at least connect with Santa Fe, their present proposed southern terminus. This city, a little north of the centre of New Mexico, bids fair to be a great railroad centre. It is a little south of the 36th parallel of latitude, and south of a middle line between the Central and Union Pacific route and the Southern Pacific route. The mountain passes centre all routes at that point, from which it is supposed branches will extend easterly and westerly connecting with the Southern Pacific in Arizona and with the Texas Pacific in Texas. There is, then, a prospect that within a short period of time this almost unknown interior will be crossed with railroad lines. The distance between Kansas City to a convenient point of intersection on the Southern Pacific line, in Arizona, is about the same as between New York and Chicago.

The State That is Talked About.

This State of Kansas is more talked about and more thoroughly advertised than any other State in the Union, I believe. Wherever you go, if you speak of Kansas, people are anxious to hear you talk about it, and ply you with questions about it. It is a wonderfully growing State. When I was in Leavenworth last spring, immigrants were passing into the State at the rate of a thousand a week, and it is expected that the immigration will be still larger this season. No other State in the Union outside of New England has so much "history" as Kansas. And I don't think there is a State among the old "thirteen" that has more personal history. And with all the tragedy that shades the earlier history of this State, there is a gleam of humor in almost every chapter, that cannot be equalled anywhere. If you get hold of the right kind of a Kansan, he will tell you Kansas stories until you beg him in mercy to stop, because you can laugh no longer. Between Noble Prentis, and G. W. Martin, and Waters, the author of the most uniqtie and thoroughly original preface to a city directory that was ever published, and Frank Drummond and West, and a few others, I laughed until I was too tired to sleep. There is really no end to the personal reminiscences in Kansas history. I can understand now why they used to shoot men in Kansas. A man wouldn't die naturally, it's such an atmosphere of humor, so they had to kill him when he got to be old enough to die.—*Editorial Cor. Burlington Hawkeye.*

A GIRL'S COMPOSITION ON BOYS.—Boys is strange things. Boys is of three kinds. The baby boy, the little boy, and the big boy. I don't like the baby boy, because he squalls and kicks, and I have to rock him with a cradle. But if the big boy squalls or kicks, I can rock him with stones. I like the little boy the best when it snows 'cause he can haul me on his sled. A boy is a little man, if he behaves himself, and if he doesn't, he is a little devil; that is what mother said brother Bob was the other day when he told old Mis Smith that mother said she was an old bore. My papa says he was a little boy once, but mother said that she wasn't, and she wishes papa was a little boy some more. Sister Julia says she don't like boys, and when I saw her and Tom Brown a sitting in the rocking chair on Sunday night, she said she was trying to squeeze the life out of him 'cause she didn't like him; but I don't think she was a hurting any place, for he wouldn't let her get up. This is all I know about boys, and mother says she hopes I won't never know any more about them.

The sunset of day is not real, only apparent; such is the sunset of a Christian life. For the good there is no death; it is only a step in life. And there is no horizon that separates the earth from the sky; it is only apparent. And we would fain believe there is no spiritual horizon separating our earthly life from the heavenly, but that even now, while we sojourn below we may abide in spirit with the "innumerable company of angels and the spirits of the just made perfect," in that sweet heaven Christ makes within and which cometh not with observation.

The kingdom of God is within you.

A Snake Story Confirmed.

Some seven or eight years ago an astounding snake story came from South Canaan, Ct., and it was copied far and near, both in this country and Europe. About the time referred to much alarm was manifested along the line of the Housatonic Railroad by the appearance of a tremendous snake. The reptile seemed to make its home in a dense swamp near the railroad track. It had been seen by different persons, and the stories of those who saw it were laughed at, despite their earnest protestations of the truth of their statements.

Time and again the reptile was shot at by hunters, but it always managed to get away. The track of the Housatonic Railroad runs through the swamp named. Early one morning the engineer of a passenger train saw a long black object lying across the rails, and he shut off steam and whistled for brakes. While the speed was slackening the engineer saw that it was the snake about which so much had been said, and he pulled the throttle open again, intending, if possible, to run it down and cut it in two; but just before the engine reached it the end of the tail slid off the rail and into the swamp.

Four or five years ago two men were riding in a buggy along a road which skirts the swamp, and saw ahead a dark object lying across the roadway. As they neared it it began to wriggle slowly away, and then it was discovered to be the famous snake. It slowly disappeared beneath the deep underbrush, and the men were certain from the measurement of the ground where they first saw it stretched out that it was over twenty feet in length.

Parties were organized to hunt the reptile down, but without success, and the interest in the snake soon died out.

On Saturday last, two men named Kelly and Smith, both well and favorably known in the neighborhood, went into the swamp with a yoke of oxen and a sled to get a load of wood, the ground being frozen so hard that there was no difficulty in passing over any portion of it in safety, which it would be impossible to do in warm weather. After a little while they came to a large buttonwood tree, which had decayed and fallen to the ground. They discovered that it was hollow, and in order to handle it easily, they applied a woodman's saw to it. After sawing nearly through one part of it the saw grated as though it had struck a stone. They then split the tree, and, to their astonishment, the obstacle which the saw had struck proved to be a bone.

They opened the tree as far as they could find bones, the length opened being twenty-one feet, and the remains proved to be those of the monster reptile so often seen but never captured. The largest bones measured six inches in diameter, and from that tapered down to smaller sizes.

The tail of the snake was found imbedded in the upper part of the tree. There is no doubt that this large tree had been the snake's winter home for many years, and in it he breathed his last.

It is beleived that the last time he was chased, some four years ago, he sought refuge in this tree, and never came out again. The bones and other remains have been preserved, and will be sent to the Society of Natural Science, with a history of the case.—*N. Y. Sun.*

How He Cut the Knot.

John Eliot, known as the apostle to the Indians, was one of the best of men. There was, however, a curious mixture of clay and gold in his character. When he was appointed minister of the Roxbury Church, 1632, no one cared for the wretched Indians living in the colony.

Eliot learned their language that he might preach the Gospel to them. He translated the Bible for them, and taught them to read it. His zeal made him indifferent to danger and fatigue. Yet the good man had his prejudices. Such was his dislike to wigs and tobacco that he would turn aside to preach against hairless heads being covered with foreign hair, and Christian mouths emitting volumes of smoke.

He was so radical that one of his books, a work of civil government, was condemned for its seditious principles. Yet he was so charitable that his friends had to resort to devices to prevent him from giving.

The parish treasurer once paid him his salary. Knowing his passion, the wise man of business puts the coin into a handkerchief, which he tied into a dozen hard knots.

On his way home the good pastor called to see a poor sick woman. "God has sent you relief," he said, as he tried to untie one of the knots. But the treasurer had done his work well, and Eliot's aged fingers could not extract the smallest coin. He then cut the knots.

"Here, my dear," he said to the woman, handing her the handkerchief, "take it; the Lord designed all for you."

No wonder Cotton Mather said of him, "He that would write of Eliot must write of charity, or say nothing."

Josh Billings' Philosophy.

I hav no objeckshun to a man parting his hair in the middle, but I shall all wuss insist upon his finishing up the job bi wearing a short gown and pettikoat.

Thare iz sutch a thing az too much energy. I have seen thoze who were like a yung hound in the chase, get away ahed of the fox.

Thare are a grate many roads that lead to heaven, but after yu get thare, only one gateway to enter.

If we would only profit bi our own experiences or the experiences ov others, it would be all most impossible for even lightning to strike us; but rather than do this, we prefer to knok out what fu branes we hav got aginst somebody's stun wall, and then howl about the weakness ov reason or the malice ov fortune.

Thare is nothing that we hav got so little ov, and nothing we think we hav got so much ov, az originality.

It iz the little bits ov things that fret and worry us; we kan dodge an elephant, but kan't a fly.

It ain't so much the amount a man knows, az the ability to uze what he duz kno at the right time and place that makes him a power.

I have been trieing to find out for the last forty years at what time ov life a man iz the most phoolish, and just az soon az I find out I will let you kno.

The hardest man to convince iz the one who agrees to everything yu say.

"No true lady will wear false hair!" is the cry from New England. It comes from a woman who lost her switch on the street and cannot afford to buy another.

Indian Stories of Early Times.

In the olden time Indians did not, as they sometimes do not now, take kindly to immigrants who settled upon their hunting-grounds. Like the Anglo-Saxon, they loved broad acres, revered "vested rights," and defended both against the encroachments of white men who held to

"The good old rule and simple plan,
That he should take who has the power,
And he should keep who can."

The relation between the two was not such as ought to exist between landlord and tenant. The Indian looked upon the settler as a "squatter," whom it was right to eject, not only from the land, but from the earth. The bold "tenant at will" had to be constantly on his guard; for a summary "notice of ejectment" might be served at any moment by a posse of painted savages.

About the first thing done by a band of immigrants locating in an Indian country was to build a fort or blockhouse. Then, within a mile or less of this refuge, they scattered their log huts. One of these old forts now remains, though in a ruined condition, and associated with it is a romantic story of frontier life.

In those Indian days to which the story refers, the fort was a substantial building, with brick sides in a wooden casing. It would have been taken for the large dwelling house of a prosperous settler but for the many loop-holes cut on each side.

The family who lived in it, several men and one woman, kept it always prepared to receive "company"; for no one could tell when the Indians might call.

One bright morning, when not a cloud was to be seen, the men left early to work in the fields, leaving Betty, the woman, to attend to the fort. For several hours nothing disturbed the monotony of her work, save her own singing of cheerful thoughts as she went to and fro on her household duties.

When scrubbing and washing of dishes had emptied the water-pail, she went to the well to fill it. Looking down the road, she saw afar off a dark object moving toward the settlement. Thinking it the loaded team of some farmer, she went back to the fort, and resumed her work and singing.

In the course of a few minutes, moved by a natural impulse, she poked her head out of the door to see how far the team had progressed. To her horror she saw a band of Indians only a short distance off making straight for the fort.

Not a white man was in sight, for every one, together with the women and children of the settlement, had been lured by the beautiful day into the fields.

In an instant she took in the situation. If she attempted flight, she would be captured before she could run a hundred rods. To be captured was death—the surrender of the fort. She would stay in the fort, and alone fight the savages until the men, alarmed by the firing of guns, came to her aid.

With a bang the oaken door swung shut, and down went the heavy wooden bar. Going from loop-hole to loop-hole, she placed a loaded musket by each one.

The terrible war-whoop startled her for a moment. Then her voice rang out loud and clear, "Here, Jim, George, Henry, John, Bill! Don't you hear? Bill, stand by that hole! Jim, you take that gun!"

Two guns were fired, and then the voice called out, "George, shoot that big Injun! Henry, aim for the chief!"

Two more bullets went whizzing among the Indians.

They were taken aback. They had supposed the fort deserted, save by the woman. But it was full of men. Another shout, another bullet, and this time it had hit one of them. They hesitated to advance. Bullet after bullet whizzed, and two more men were wounded.

Then they turned and fled, and when the men came running to the fort, the brave woman had scarcely strength to unbar the door.

A long time after this brave defense, a farmer, living near the fort, started one morning to mow. As was usual in those days, he carried his musket with him. He had a special reason for being on his guard, for a certain Indian had become his personal enemy.

On arriving at the hay-field, he leaned his gun against a tree, threw off his coat, sharpened his scythe, and began mowing.

As, swinging his scythe, he drew near the lower end of the field, he saw an Indian crouching behind a row of bushes. The farmer was a cool man, and swung his scythe as steadily as if he had seen nothing.

Looking again, he saw that the Indian was his enemy. In one hand he held a tomahawk, while a scalping-knife was stuck in his belt. The farmer knew that if he attempted to run for his gun, the swift-footed Indian would be upon him before he had gone a hundred feet. Self-possession was his protection.

He moved up to the bushes, and then turned, swinging his scythe as if anxious to reach the end of his swath.

Waiting until the mower had departed two or three rods from the bushes, the Indian moved noiselessly through the bushes and crept after the farmer.

But with every swing of the scythe, the farmer, glancing cautiously over his left shoulder, had taken in the position of his cat-like enemy.

Nearer crept the stealthy savage. One step more, and he would be upon the mower. Raising his tomahawk, he braced himself for the spring, and—fell on the ground, dead.

The farmer, with all his strength, had swung his scythe, with its point inclined up, completely around. It wounded the Indian so that he fell dead.

Henry Ware died in the prime of manhood. When the last hour was approaching, the thoughts and visions that had wrapped and entranced his mind when writing the majestic poem, seemed to come back to him again. His mind went up, up to the golden circles and zones, and wandered again among the stars. "My mind," he said, "is crowded with precious thoughts of death and immortality. I feel like one who views the parting of the clouds on a dark night. Star after star begins to appear in the space beyond; and the stars I see are but the sentinels of the radiant myriads yet to be revealed.

Whatever love forbids, do not; whatever love enjoins, do. Know no law but the one law of love. And so begin on earth the life of liberty and peace and joy which can only be consummated when death takes off the clay of the hampering body, and you become like the angels of God in heaven.

On Bathing.

Hall's *Journal of Health* don't believe in too much water, for it says on the subject of bathing: "Once a week is often enough for a man to wash himself all over, and whether in summer or winter that ought to be done with soap, warm water and a hog's hair brush, in a room showing at least seventy degrees Fahrenheit. Baths should be taken early in the morning, for it is then that the system possesses the power of reaction in the highest degree. Any kind of bath is dangerous soon after a meal, or soon after fatiguing exercise. No man or woman should take a bath at the close of the day unless by the advice of a family physician. The best mode of keeping the surface of the body clean, besides the once a week washing already mentioned, is as follows: As soon as you get out of bed in the morning, wash your face, hands, neck and breast; into the same basin of water put both feet at once for about a minute, rubbing them briskly all the time; then with the towel, which has been dampened by wiping the face, feet, etc., wipe the whole body well, fast and hard, with mouth shut and chest projecting. Let the whole thing be done in less than five minutes. At night, when you go to bed, and whenever you find yourself wakeful or restless, spend from two to five minutes in rubbing your whole body with your hand, so far as you can reach in every direction. This has a tendency to preserve that softness and mobility of skin which is essential to health, and which too frequent washing will always destroy."

TOMATOES FIRST EATEN IN AMERICA.—"Seaweed," a Newport correspondent of the Boston *Transcript*, asks for further information concerning the first eating of tomatoes in America. The correspondent says: It is a Newport tradition that tomatoes were first eaten in this country in about 1823, in a house still standing on the corner of Corne and Mill streets. About that time there came here an eccentric Italian painter, Michele Felice Corne. He bought a stable on the street now called for him, fashioned it into a dwelling house, and there lived and died. Previous to his coming, and long after, tomatoes, then called "love apples," were thought to be poisonous. A gentleman told me to-day that in 1819 he brought them from South Carolina and planted them in his yard, where they were looked upon as curiosities, and prized for their beauty. They became later, however, a very unpleasant missile in the hands of a small boy. A charming old lady also told me to-day that in 1824 she was sitting with a sick person when some one brought in to the invalid as a tempting delicacy some tomatoes. "Would you poison her?" was the exclamation of the astonished attendants; and yet Corne in his section of the town had been serving them for a year previous. As late as 1835 they were regarded as poisonous throughout Connecticut.

CHICKEN SOUP.—Two young fowls, or one full grown; half pound pickled ham or pork; one gallon water; cut the fowls in pieces, put into the pot with the ham or pork, and one quart of water, or enough to cover them; stew for an hour, or until you can cut easily into the breast; take out the breasts, leaving the rest of the meat in the pot, and add the remainder of the water, boiling hot; keep the soup stirring slowly while you chop up the breasts; rub the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs smooth, moistening to a paste with a few spoonfuls of soup; mix with these a handful of fine bread-crumbs and the chopped meat, and make it into small balls. When the soup has boiled in all two-and-a-half hours, if the chicken be reduced to shreds, strain the meat and bones; season with salt, pepper, and a bunch of parsley; drop in the balls of force-meat, and after boiling ten minutes incorporate the ingredients thoroughly; add, a little at a time, one pint of rich milk thickened with a little flour; boil up once and serve.

Let me tell you of an amusing device by which you can conceal a present, a Christmas gift in a "Treasure Loaf." Take a well-browned loaf of bread, and with a sharp knife cut a deep vertical incision of a square shape; work the knife under until you can lift off the piece entire and then you can scrape out all the soft part of the loaf. When the crumb is all taken out, wrap up your gift in soft paper and put it into the hollow loaf, and scrape off the crumbs adhering to the lid; then place it in the cup and fasten it with flour paste. Put the loaf in the oven long enough to brown over the joined surfaces, and no one will suspect that the loaf has been touched; and it can safely be sent to any one as a Christmas gift, and not until the knife slips through the outer crust will its recipient have an inkling of its contents.

INDIAN LIGHT BISCUIT.—One quart of sifted Indian meal, a pint of sifted wheat flour, a very small teaspoonful of salt, three pints of milk, four eggs. Butter a sufficient number of cups, or small deep tins; nearly fill them with batter. Set them immediately into a hot oven, and bake them fast. Turn them out of the cups, send them warm to table, pull them open and eat with butter. They will puff up finely if, at the last, you stir in a level teaspoonful of soda, melted in a little warm water.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.—Put a layer of bread, cut in thin slices and buttered on both sides, in the bottom of your pudding dish, and on this a layer of apples, cut as for a pie, seasoning with sugar and a dust of cinnamon, alternating the bread and apples until the dish is filled having a layer of bread on top. Bake one half-hour. If the bread is in danger of becoming too brown and hard, cover with a plate until the apples are cooked. To be eaten with cream.

MEAT LOAF.—Chop fine whatever cold meat you may have, fat and lean together; add pepper and salt, one finely-chopped onion, two slices of bread, which have been soaked in milk, and one egg. Mix well together and bake in a dish. This makes a nice tea or breakfast dish.

BROWN BREAD.—One pint of corn meal, the same of rye, one-half teacupful molasses, and one coffee-cup of sour-milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one of salt, and sweet milk or water sufficient to make it soft enough to turn into a pan or dish; cover it tight and steam it four or five hours.

Indian meal should be kept in a cool place, and stirred open to the air once in a while. A large stone put in the middle of a barrel of meal is a good thing to keep it cool.

Lamps will have a less disagreeable smell if you dip your wick-yarn in strong hot vinegar, and dry it.

Patriotic Devotion.

THE REQUEST OF THE MOTHER OF ELEVEN SOLDIERS.

WASHINTON, Feb. 14.—The records of history probably contain no more remarkable example of patriotic devotion than that to which reference is made in the letter which follows. The mother of eleven boys, all of whom have served full terms in the Union army, and ten of whom have been honorably discharged or killed in action, petitions the Secretary of War that the eleventh son, now serving a re-enlistment, may be discharged from the regular army, in order to be a "prop and support" to his mother's rapidly declining years. The letter tells its own story:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.
Feb. 11, 1879.

Hon. N. G. Deering, House of Representatives:

SIR—I have considered the petition of Mrs. Elizabeth Upright, of Butler County, Iowa, praying the discharge from the military service of her son, N. M. Merchant, Battery B, 4th Artillery, which petition was presented by you and is concurred in by numerous citizens. The discharge of this soldier is asked by the petitioner, who says she is seventy-two years old, on the ground that she had ten sons in the Union army during the rebellion, including one employed as a teamster, and that the one above named, her eleventh and youngest son, has served for over five years in the regular army. She furnishes the names of her sons and a statement of the organizations in which they served.

The papers having been referred to the Adjutant General for an examination of the records with a view to verifying her statements, that officer reports that they are true in every particular.

1. G. W. Merchant was a private in Company C, 74th Illinois Volunteers, afterward a Lieutenant, and honorably discharged September 26, 1865.

2. Abel L. Merchant was a private in Company C, 15th Illinois Volunteers, and died in service.

3. DeWitt C. Merchant was a private in the last named company, and was killed in action July 22, 1864.

4. Enoch Merchant was Corporal in Company F, 156th Illinois Volunteers, and honorably discharged September 20, 1865.

5. David O. Merchant was a private in Company C, 74th Illinois Volunteers, and honorably discharged June 10, 1865.

6. Silas B. Merchant was a private in Company G, 44th Illinois Volunteers, promoted to First Lieutenant, and resigned September 25, 1864.

7. Arlo J. Merchant was a private in the last named company and honorably discharged September 25, 1865.

8. Lewis A. Merchant was a private in Company G, 45th Illinois Volunteers and honorably discharged September 26, 1864.

9. Aaron Merchant was a private in Company G, 15th Wisconsin Volunteers, and was killed at Island No. 10, December 26, 1862, by the accidental discharge of a cannon.

10. James B. Merchant, teamster in the employ of the Quartermaster's Department.

11. Thomas M. Merchant enlisted March 3, 1873, as a private in Company B, 6th United States Cavalry (regulars), and was discharged March 11, 1878, by reason of expiration of term of service. He again enlisted May 4, 1878, and was assigned to Battery B, 4th Artillery, and is now in the service. The discharge of this soldier will be ordered in accordance with his mother's request. Discharges from the army as a matter of favor are not granted except in extraordinary cases, but his is, in my opinion, such a case. Indeed, I doubt whether another like it can be found upon record. But if another mother can be found who gave ten sons to the service of our country during the war, she may confidently ask, and expect to receive, similar favorable consideration. I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE W. MCCRARY,
Secretary of War.

—*Chicago Tribune.*

A Manager's Fire-Works.

A good story is told of Elliston's management at Worcester. For his benefit he had announced a grand display of fire-works! No greater proof of the gullibility of the British could be adduced than their swallowing such an announcement. The theatre was so small that such an exhibition was practically impossible. A little before the night Elliston called upon the landlord of the property, and, in the course of conversation, hinted at the danger of such a display, as though the idea had just struck him. The landlord took alarm, and, as Elliston had anticipated, forbade it. Nevertheless, the announcement remained on the walls, and on the night the theater was crowded. The performance proceeded without any notice being taken by the management of the fire-works, until murmurs swelled into clamor and loud cries. Then with his usual kingly air, Elliston came forward and bowed. He had made, he said, the most elaborate preparations for a magnificent pyrotechnic display; he had left nothing undone, but at the last moment came the terrible reflection, would it not be dangerous? Would there not be collected within the walls of the theater a number of lovely young tender girls, or respectable matrons, to do him honor? What if the house should catch fire—the panic, the struggle for life—ah, he shuddered at the thought! Then, too, he thought of the property of that worthiest of men, the landlord—he rushed to consult him—and he now called upon him—there he was seated in the stage box—to publicly state, for the satisfaction of the distinguished audience he saw before him, that he had forbidden the performance from considerations of safety. The landlord, a very nervous man, shrank to the back of his box, scared by every eye in the house being fixed upon him; but the audience, thankful for the terrible danger they had escaped, burst into thunders of applause.—*Belgravia.*

The board of Education of Springfield, Illinois, have adopted a spelling reform resolution as follows: *Resolved*, That the irregular spelling of the English language is a serious hindrance in learning to read and write, and is one cause of the alarming illiteracy in our country; that it occupies much time in our schools which is needed for other branches of study; and that it is desirable to request our legislatures, State and national, to appoint commissioners to investigate this matter and report what measures, if any, can be taken to simplify our spelling.

Hope is the blossom of happiness.

Cushing and Choate.

On one occasion Cushing and Rufus Choate were pitted against each other, and Mr. Gerrish, Cushing's old partner, relates how they were both afraid to try the case:

To the amazement of judge, jury and spectators, both Cushing and Choate were somewhat anxious for a "continuance"—in other words, for a postponement of trial. As a usual thing, both gentlemen were always anxious to force a case to trial, being in a state of "chronic preparation," as Webster once said in speaking of Choate. In going out of court I met Choate, and said: "How is it that you were ready for a continuance to-day? It is a little odd of you."

Choate replied: "Oh, I am a little pressed with business, and can afford to let this case stand over."

Said I: "Choate, this is sheer nonsense. I'll tell you what the matter is. You are afraid of Cushing."

"So I am," was the reply, "and I am not ashamed to own it, either."

"Well, well," said I; this is pretty good. The idea of Rufus Choate being frightened. What on earth do you fear in Cushing?"

"Mr. Gerrish, I will tell you. I am afraid of his overwhelming knowledge of the law."

In the afternoon Cushing came into the office. I went for him at once. "Caleb, what was the matter to-day? Why didn't you insist on trying that case?"

"Oh!" he replied; "the weather is warm, and we have much to attend to, and I didn't care to hurry matters."

"Now, Cushing, be honest; were you not a little afraid of Choate?

"Well, Gerrish, to be candid about it, I was. Are you satisfied now?"

I then inquired what he feared Choate for. "Do you think," said I, "that he knows any more law than you do?"

"No, sir, I don't," was the answer; "but I'm afraid of the man's influence with a jury, right or wrong."

A Hint for Bores.

Some time ago there lived a gentleman of indolent habits in Sussex, who made it a business in winter season to visit his friends extensively. After wearing out his welcome in his immediate vicinity, he thought he would visit an old Quaker friend, some twenty miles away, who had been an old school-fellow of his. On his arrival he was cordially received by the Quaker, he thinking his visitor had taken much pains to come so far to see him. He treated his friend with great attention and politeness for several days, and as he did not see any signs of his leaving, he became uneasy, but he bore it with patience till the morning of the next day, when he said to him:

"My friend, I'm afraid thee will never visit me again."

"Oh, yes, I shall," said the visitor, "I have enjoyed my visit very much. I shall certainly come again."

"Nay," said the Quaker, "I think thee will never visit me again."

"What makes you think I will never come again?" asked the visitor.

"If thee does not never leave," said the Quaker, "how canst thee come again?"

The visitor left.—*English Paper.*

Marriage, or engagements to marry, should not be entered into inconsiderately. If the old axiom that haste makes waste is true as applied to the ordinary affairs of life, it may be said that undue haste often results in unspeakable misery in matrimonial alliances. Love is proverbially blind; he is more—he is willfully blind and should be made to open his eyes. A little common sense mingles advantageously with everything; so far from being out of place, it is absolutely essential to safety in affairs of the heart. Many a girl has had her whole happiness for life destroyed because she obstinately chose to form her estimate of the character of a suitor exclusively by his behavior towards her, and his professions of love, rather than by his conduct towards others. It is a pretty safe rule that a man whose whole life is but an exemplification of selfishness will not long continue generous in relation to his wife. Character is seldom revolutionized by marriage. There may be a slight reform temporarily; it rarely lasts long. And men suffer as well as women from ill assorted marriages. Many a towering ambition has been crushed, many a cupful of happiness has been converted into the dregs of bitterness, from the neglects of a young man to become thoroughly acquainted with a girl before engaging himself to her.

HERRMAN AND HIS FORTY TRUNKS.—An amusing scene took place on the recent arrival in New York from Europe of the magician Herrman. When his trunks—"of which," says Mr. Herrman, "I have got over forty"—were brought before the customs inspectors, and one after the other of them opened rapidly and found to contain nothing, the inspector looked at Herrman curiously, placed the chalk mark upon the trunk and passed it, and waited for another, which, upon being opened, was found to be, like the others empty. This continued until the entire lot of forty had been passed. Then the inspector asked Mr. Herrman, "Where are your clothes?" and was answered by the remark, "I have none except what is contained in this small valice," at the same time producing a traveling bag of ordinary size, which he unlocked and began to empty of its contents. Tins, cameras, cards, dice, clothes, false heads, wigs, and thousands of other articles, sufficient to fill all the trunks, were then laid upon the vessel's deck, to the surprise of all on board. It soon became known who Herrman was and all passed pleasantly afterward.

A STRANGE BELIEF.—Like cures like, some people think. In Burmah mad dogs and dogs supposed to be mad are not only killed, but eaten, the flesh of a mad dog being, in the opinion of the Burmese, not only the best antidote to the poison of the tooth, but a prophylactic against hydrophobia. A crowd, the other day, according to a Rangoon paper, were seen in the streets of that city hacking a dog to pieces and scrambling for the morsels, which, when secured, were taken home and fried and eaten by their fortunate possessors. The dog was rabid and had bitten several persons, some of whom have since died. It was ultimately chased and clubbed to death, and those who devoured its remains flatter themselves that they are now hydrophobia-proof forever.

He has the largest life who lives in the lives of the largest number of people.

Head-Gear.

The preference this season is for low coiffures in the day-time and for the street, while full-dress coiffures for evening are high and low at the same time. Two loops, each made of broad, plaited braid, drooping low on the neck, form the present modification of the chatelaine coiffure which has so long been popular.

Crown braids are very fashionable again, and there are many double braids in crowns; these are liked by short ladies, as they add to their height, especially when made of the light, fluffy crimped braids; tall ladies use the heavy, smooth braids that lie close to the head. Hair-dressers arrange a crown braid of hair slightly crimped, and finish on each end with a little cluster of five or six short curls that meet low at the back, making a pretty Psyche coiffure.

Finger puffs are not much used; they have been arranged in stiff set rows, or else stuck about on the head so negligently and in such impossible places that they have lost favor. In their stead are knots of hair, or else a bow, or a single long loop; for instance, instead of filling up the crown braid with puffs, the wearer's own hair is tied very high, and brushed forward to form a single long loop that fills up the crown.

Many young ladies continue to wear the thick, clustering Montague locks of crescent shape on the forehead and temples; these are very becoming to oval faces, but they shorten round faces unpleasantly. Long curls at the back and sides are not used; the short Greek cluster of curls for the back and a tuft for the side or center of the crown are more fashionable.

There is a fancy for raising the crown braid slightly higher on one side, and just below this is an ornamental knot of hair, or else the spray of flowers, or a feather, or a jeweled ornament is placed here; only a single very small ornament is added to the fancifully-dressed hair.

Gray hair is the most expensive hair, now that hair dyes have gone out of fashion. Formerly dealers were reluctantly compelled to take several ounces of gray hair in every case of imported hair; now they are made to pay more for gray hair than for any other, not excepting the golden blonde or the rare Titian red. The white-gray hair—not that with blue tinges—is really a fashionable shade.

Silver-gray hair, that looks like handsomely powdered hair, is not considered gray enough. Ladies ask hair-dressers to bleach their natural hair when it is turning gray, but this cannot be done with safety.

Oils and pomades are not used on the hair. Frequent shampooings are advised by the hair-dressers, and a great deal of brushing done by strong, swift strokes to bring out the natural oil of the hair, and thus make it look glossy without looking greased.

Ladies are wearing, both for the house and street, very simple dresses of fine twilled flannels, or of the coarser cloth "suitings" made up with the Russian blouse-waists so fashionable in Europe. These waists are shaped like the chemise Russe worn here, with no seams but those under the arms and on the shoulders, and long enough to cover the hips.

The Observing Passenger.

When you are traveling, there is always one fool you see in the car. He is the man that shoves up the window every time the train slows up at a station, and plunges out up to his shoulders to see what is going on. If the thermometer is twenty degrees below zero, he opens the window the minute he hears the whistle, and he keeps it open until the station is out of sight. He always sits in the seat directly in front of you, and it only takes him three stations to burden you with a cold that will last you till spring, and then have a balance to carry over for the next winter's account. He never has any business at a station; he never sees anybody he knows, he doesn't know a soul on the line of that road, he never sees anything when he does look out, but all the same he never fails to look out. His own station is the last one he looks at, and when he leaves the car he leaves the window open. You never kill him, and you rarely kick him, because he is as a rule, the biggest man in the coach, with a formidable tone of countenance that would frighten a battering ram. But you can have your revenge by saying mean things about him after he goes out.—*Stillwater Lumberman.*

Corrupt Bagdad.

Unless a missionary call compels you to visit the famous city of Bagdad, avoid the place. It is much pleasanter to read about it in the "Arabian Nights." There is a halo of romance surrounding that ancient seat of the Caliphs which tempts many travelers to visit the place, but no one can reside there a month without contracting the singular local disease called *habel es sine*, an inflammation of the skin of the face, ending after considerable duration and pain, in a permanent blotch, and sometimes in a pendant excrescence to the nose. No one escapes it. In rare instances it is fatal, but in all it is ineffaceable. A month's residence is enough to bring it on. Strange to say, the same malady prevails all over the country between the Euphrates and the Mediterranean, and particularly in Aleppo. Says one who knows:

A young lady of my acquaintance, who recently came here, after a month's stay was afflicted with one of these ulcers that has made an indelible red stripe from her forehead to her eyebrows. A Frenchman, connected with the consulate, has a blemish on his cheek of the size of an orange, that no art can conceal. This is one of those mysterious complaints that baffle medical skill and the boasted wisdom of the scientific world.

GARTERS.—If garters are worn, it is important to know how to apply them with the least risk of harm. At the bend of the knee the superficial veins of the leg unite, and go deeply into the under part of the thigh, beneath the ham-string tendons. Thus a ligature below the knee obstructs all the superficial veins; but if the contrivance is above, the ham-string tendons keep the pressure off the veins which return the blood from the legs. Unfortunately, most people, in ignorance of the above facts, apply the garter below the knee.

The first American saint was a colored woman, St. Rose, of Lima. There is a church in New York city dedicated to her.

Faults are pliable in infancy; changeable in childhood; more resolute in youth; firmly rooted in manhood; and inflexible in old age.

Census Estimates on National Wealth in 1860, 1870 and 1880.

A striking illustration of the sweeping effects of unstable monetary systems is furnished by calculations recently made, of the probable returns of the gross amount of real and personal wealth in the United States that will be officially reported by the census of 1880. It is conjectured that while, during the period from 1860 to 1870 the estimated value of property was increased by the enormous aggregate of $14,000,000,000, notwithstanding the enormous losses of the war, and the elimination, from the lists of available property, of $3,500,000,000 that had been counted as wealth in slaves in 1860, the estimated value of property in 1880 will be only $27,120,000,000, or about $3,000,000,000 less than in 1870. On the face of this showing, while hostile sections were engaged in a deadly, expensive, protracted and destructive conflict, wealth was increasing with unexampled rapidity, while the operations of ten years of profound peace, during the interval from 1870 to 1880, will result in a great decrease of the nominal value of the property of the American people. It would be absurd to conclude that the true way to acquire real wealth is to revel in the ruin of civil war, but it is difficult to find any other explanation of the contrast between nominal values of American wealth in 1860, 1870 and 1880, except that financial jugglery of one kind or another has falsified the real facts relating to national progress.

In London the great bootmaker of the day is an American, Mr. Sanders by name. He has established also in Liverpool and Manchester. The Paris *American Register* tells us of his original method of advertising:

"He issues books emblazoned with the star-spangled banner, in which he gives diagrams of natural feet, and skeletons of feet after foot-torture, that is to say, the result of wearing other people's not-fitting boots. He quotes Professor Meyer, of Zurich, concerning toe-joints, extracts a scene from Vanbrugh's comedy of 'The Relapse,' and, after a learned essay on boots and shoes generally, winds up by telling his patrons that if they do not approve of their purchases, they can have their money returned. In addition to this, he presents every customer a novel pack of playing cards, with his name and business conspicuously engraved on the back, so that when taking a hand at whist or 'Nap,' or draw poker, a spread-eagle and shield, with 'William Sanders' in a scroll beneath, glows grandly upon the player. Mr. Sanders is evidently a shrewd advertiser, and, I hear, generous withal."

A correspondent in the *Union Nationale* writes:

"Some of the papers say that Madame Grevy, wife of the new President, is a daughter of a ministerial officer of Dole, and others that her father is a lawyer in Nancy."

Neither are correct. Madame Grevy is originally from Narbonne.

The paternal mansion is in the street which leads to the chapel of the *Penitents Blancs*, and is now inhabited by M. Vivent.

The father of Madame Grevy, M. Fraisse, was the owner of a large tannery. He left Narbonne a long while ago, and went to live in Paris.

It was there, without doubt, that M. Grevy met M'lle Coralie Fraisse, and asked her in marriage.

Madame Grevy has relations still in Narbonne.

M. Aubriot, the workman who won th £5000 prize in the Lottery, is likely to spend a large portion of his windfall in printing and stationery and postage, as he and his family, together with the cousins and aunts, and other relatives, who have looked him up on the strength of his good luck, are all busily engaged *de die en diem* in folding, enveloping, and posting circulars sent in answer to the innumerable begging letters received. The claims made upon his generosity already mostly in small sums, amount to over 3,000,000 francs, and not only is he overwhelmed with letters, but his lodgings are so beset with old comrades and new friends come to borrow five or ten francs of him, or drink his health, that he dare not go out except at night, when he ventures into the streets, thoroughly disguised for a little air.

AN OLD WATCH.—A Massachusetts paper says that Mr. Francis Forward, of Granby, that State, owns a watch which has been in his family during several generations. It was owned by his grandfather, Rev. Mr. Forward, Congregational Pastor at Belcherton, during half of the last century. The watch was made by George Clark, of London, in 1651, and is now some 228 years old. It will run now when wound up, with a loud tick and energy equal to anything made by Young America. It was made before the hair-spring was invented by Dr. Huke, and first used in watches in 1658. It has a metallic fusee chain which watchmakers in those days had just commenced using, in place of the catgut chain. The date and maker's name are plainly stamped on the case and works. It is not so large as average modern watches, but considerably thicker. It is thought that the only watch in this country of greater age than this is one owned by the American Watch Company, of Waltham, and kept in their library, which was made in 1600, and has the catgut chain.

Miss Prue—"There must be some one devoted in me, for I have received a beautiful valentine every year." Malicious little puss—"Oh, Prue, dear, what a collection you must have."—*Boston Post.*

Benefit your friends, that they may love you still more dearly; benefit your enemies, that they may become your friends.

In America, the idea of a free press is so prevalent that very few ever think of paying the printer.

Small Coins and Fractional Currency.

As a bill has been introduced in the United States Senate, providing for the interchange of subsidiary silver coins and United States notes, there is something curious, and there may be something useful, in the endeavor to ascertain the amount of silver or other fractional money required, or in use in the business exchanges of the country. Some of the data of this problem may be found in the finance history of the United States during the suspension of specie payments, and since the substitution of subsidiary silver for fractional paper currency. The highest amount of fractional currency outstanding at any time, was $45,864,382; this being the reported amount on January 31st, 1876, nearly eleven years after the close of the rebellion. The heavy premium upon specie had then banished it from common use in the business or commodity market. Forty-six millions may therefore be taken as the required amount of moneys under the denomination of one dollar for common use, or for current payments, in the state of business *then* existing. But as fifty-cent notes were often used in payments amounting to one, or two, or even three dollars, probably forty millions would have sufficed for the current use of fractional money at that time. On the 30th of April, 1876, ten days after the Treasury began to issue subsidiary silver coins, there was outstanding of fractional currency, $40,860,039. It is impossible to ascertain precisely how much of this amount was lost, hoarded as specimens, or otherwise out of use.

An Insurance Item.

Agent—"Johnny, ain't you going to insure that house of your mother's?"

Green country boy—"Yes; jest as soon as I kin git it fixed up decent."

Agent—"You'd better get it done at once."

G. C. B.—"No; I'd hate to ask any agent to insure that rattletrap place—chimbleys all out of fix and cracked all to pieces. Everybody in the village's been wandering why it wan't burnt up long ago."

Agent—"That's it; you'll keep putting off and putting off until it's too late."

G. C. B.—"No; I won't put it off any longer'n I kin get her fixed up; but I don't know but as I'd be willing to risk my money with any agent as 'ud take that air place as she stands."

The agent concluded to take a walk instead of an order.

ROUND THE WORLD IN A HURRY.—The American Consul at Alexandria, in Egypt, Mr. Hars, is said to have traversed the circumference of a great circle of the globe in 68 days. He took 20 days in going from Alexandria to San Francisco, by Brindisi, Paris, London, Liverpool, and New York; 20 days also from San Francisco to Yokohama; 6 days from Yokohama to Hong Kong; 10 days from Hong Kong to Ceylon; and 12 days from Ceylon to Suez. Allowing 1,000 miles for divergencies from a straight course, or 25,000 miles as a total distance, the journey was performed at the average speed, stoppages included, of about 15¼ miles per hour. There must be a mistake in the time stated.

ARREARS OF PENSIONS.—The bill providing for the payment of arrears of pensions is likely to lead to speedy outflow of comparatively large sums, now locked up in the national treasury, at all the points where pension agencies are located. As many thousands of Union soldiers will be benefited by this new exhibition of national gratitude, a considerable addition will be made to the circulating medium of numerous communities, and there is little doubt that in some quarters this tangible relief will be of sufficient importance to mitigate, in a material degree, the pressure of hard times.

The Rev. Philips Brooks, rector of Trinity Church, Boston, is a bachelor, and some of the fairest belles in the city have set their caps for him in vain. It is stated as a fact that he received last Christmas a full barrel of slippers from feminine admirers. We wonder if the Boston belles would adore the great toe of St. Peter enough to embroider a *spanking* pair of sandals for his big feet, were the humble fisherman one of the charmed clerical circle in the modern Athens?

Brain-work *and* worry make short strife with strength, but when we are forced to throw our thoughts into a foreign channel, to let the little miseries and great troubles stand aside while we do our work, we change our mental and moral atmosphere, getting a relief which may be but brief, but which brings us back to endure or to struggle, armed with a courage unknown to the worker whose hands may be busy, but whose mind is free to brood over fancied or real troubles.

A tramp called at the house of a Salem (Mass.) clergyman some days ago, and asked for money, at the same time presenting a paper representing that the bearer was "a poor widow woman with four small children, and no other resource but charity," etc. The pastor inquired of the fellow if he was a widow. The reply was: "Is it what it says? He writ it wrong again!" and walked off.

It will serve to mark the advance of France in the line of toleration, and of the freedom of thought which is to be her future heritage, to bring two facts into juxtaposition. In 1875 the Foreign Minister of the Republic prohibited the sale of Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on "Vaticanism." In 1879 the Prime Minister of the Republic is a Protestant, and cares nothing for "Vaticanism."

C. F. GRISWOLD
Manufacturer and Dealer in
COOKING RANGES,
STOVES,
Tin, Sheet, Iron and Copper Work.
THE RICHMOND RANGE
—AND—
The Bonanza Stove!
The very best in market; all sizes on hand.
Tin and Sheet-Iron Roofing, Gas Fitting and Plumbing in all their branches. All work guaranteed.
Store, Two Doors West of the Postoffice, Woodland.
SIGN OF THE BIG TEAPOT ja1w

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Proprietor.
Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers Cakes, etc.
WEDDING CAKES SUPPLIED TO ORDER.
Bakery on First street,
Near Capital Hotel. seldw

REMOVAL.
J. A. Wilson,
FURNITURE DEALER,
Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to
111 J. STREET,
A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.
J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street,
SACRAMENTO.
fe10w

Fall Trade.
1878.
Langville and Madison,
YOLO COUNTY.
W. LEVY,
DEALER IN
Dry Goods
—AND—
General Merchandise,
AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.
Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of
Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,
Building and Shelf Hardware,
FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,
ETC., ETC.
Ten per cent will be reducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.
CALL AT LEVY'S.
Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.
no24w.

H. WACHHORST,
IMPORTING
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
79 J Street, Sacramento,
BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,
Invites attention to his
Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.
Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.
JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.
RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.
CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.
SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve-Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons, Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.
WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.
CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.
DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.
Orders Promptly Filled.
Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.
My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.
Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.
79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.
ja10w

HURRAH FOR MADISON!
A. HAINES'
New Departure!
Having moved into my NEW AND ELEGANT STORE, I have resolved to change my system of selling goods and henceforth sell only
FOR CASH!
It will be seen that by adopting this method I am enabled to
SELL MUCH CHEAPER
Than any *other House in the Town* and also to keep
MUCH BETTER GOODS!
My stock, as heretofore, will consist of
Dry Goods, Clothing,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
FARMING IMPLEMENTS
AND MACHINERY.
Call and examine my NEW STOCK. I am confident I can satisfy the most fastidious customer, both as to the quality of Goods and their Cheapness.
The Cash System is the Only System.
Examine my Stock before going elsewhere.
A. HAINES,
no2w Madison, Yolo County, Cal.

CAPITAL HOTEL,
SACRAMENTO.
Corner of K and Seventh Streets.
This Hotel having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.
m2lw1y BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop.

C. D. MORIN,
At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,
Is prepared to do all kinds of
PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,
—AND—
METAL ROOFING.
And Manufacturer of
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;
ALSO, DEALER IN
STOVES,
PUMPS,
IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.
AGENT FOR THE
CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE"
—AND THE—
"MEDALLION RANGE."
HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.
GALVANIZED IRON
WATER TANKS!
All Sizes, made to order.
AGENCY FOR
ROSE'S DEEP WELL FORCE PUMPS
TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS
Can be had at my Store.
Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.
SHOP ON MAIN STREET,
(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)
fe1w D. MORIN.

CAPITAL HOTEL.
Woodland.
Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the resident and traveling public is respectfully solicited.
Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms
At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.
No Chinese Cooks Employed
Free bus to and from all passenger trains.
JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.
Rag Carpet Manufactory.
The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.
PRICES.
Fancy Patterns, per yard..... 50 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard..... 45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard..... 40cts
For Sale at Nicklesburgh Bros'.
Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.
oc18-3m THOMAS MCCANNA.

EAGLE MILLS,
Knights' Landing.
ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.
These well known and popular mills have been thoroughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of
Fine Flour, Corn Meal,
Graham Flour, Ground Feed,
ETC., ETC.
Special attention will be given to
GRIST WORK,
Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed.
For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. de18-3m

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,
NOTARIES PUBLIC,
No. 6 MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE,
SAN FRANCISCO.
Special attention giving to taking and certifying Deposition of Witnesses. se18-dw

OPPOSITION TO IMPOSITION!
Just Arrived! A Large Assortment of Patterns!
CALL AND EXAMINE EARLY!
One door east of Greene's Jewelry Store.
PRICES DOWN TO THE BED-ROCK!
Suits to Order.....$28 to $55
Pants.....$5.50
No Chinamen Employed!
A. BUTZ,
ja1dw MERCHANT TAILOR.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS
STATIONERY,
AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, ETC.,
ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT
G. W. GREENE'S
JEWELRY STORE,
Main Street, College Block, Woodland
Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. aplw

Dr. I. N. HODGEN,
DENTIST.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.
Office in Excelsior Block (up stairs), Main Street, Woodland, Cal. de15w

A. D. PORTER,
Wholesale and Retail
GROCER
—AND—
Dealer in Produce Generally
MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
ja1w

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, April 3d, 1879.

Festivities at a Wooden Wedding.

KNIGHTS LANDING, March 28, 1879.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—Since our last nothing in the way of water, business or crop prospects have materially changed. The river is still full, but we have happily emerged from that indescribable state of suspense which usually hangs upon such circumstances, and propose to declare ourselves safe for this year of our Lord. Our farmers and business men, as a general thing, say that we are in much better circumstances this year than we were last at the same season.

Our young folks, and a considerable portion of the more sedate, were last evening entertained at the residence of our fellow townsman James M. Adams, upon the occasion of the anniversary of his wedding five years ago. The little surprise, which was arranged by Mrs. Bradshaw, and carried into effect by herself, Mrs. F. S. Gwinn and Mrs. Taylor, was one of the pleasantest and altogether the liveliest little pleasure affairs we have had in our town for the last decade of years. At 8 o'clock every body and every body's wife met by a preconcerted plan at the Union Hotel and organized themselves into a Committee of the Whole and marched in procession upon the domicile of the unconscious coupie, who were married just five years ago. Our band, consisting of the famous artists in music for the dance, M. G. French, accompanied by Mr. S. Lennis, George Clyde and Will Gray, with a horn that needed emptying so often that your correspondent began to think the morning would be foggy, but it might be attributable to the near connection of his horn with the window immediately beneath him. But notwithstanding weather and windows, we were treated to very good music.

For us to attempt a description of the company and costumes would occupy too much space. We will consequently confine ourselves to a few of the more conspicuous.

Our F. F.'s were all represented, with a very good showing from our neighboring towns. Among the invited guests were Frank and C. F. from Blacks. Charles put in his appearance on time, but Frank, owing to a pressure of business in the way of pedro and cigars, etc., did not make his appearance until late in the evening, but when he did come he looked so innocent with that nice little extremely white blonde mustache, curled slightly at the corners, and his head fresh from the barber-shop, that all past derelictions were excused. Willis, M. D., from Sutter, came in the lead of the van, and it being a surprise, did not immediately find any one to whom he could give his well filled basket; and if you had not been sound asleep in Woodland, you could have heard his gentle voice enquiring where he could make his deposit. We overheard two young ladies from Sutter at the door, as the company passed in, counting and naming, and it ran—there goes Jack and little Jack; there is Pa, Mrs. Bradshaw, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Gwinn; and the last we heard from that self-constituted clerkship of the occasion was, there goes Jim Dinwiddie. We entered and made ourselves useful, and in a very short time we were ready for the dance, which continued unalloyed until the not altogether symphonious voice of our friend Willis announced something ready to brace up the system, in the way of cake and boiled ham. During the march to supper we studied a few faces radiant with enjoyment, among whom were some very noted characters of antiquity, if a name amounts to anything. There was Edgar A. Poe, Warwick, Henry Havelocke, Herbert and James, each respectively accompanied by a feminine portion of Knights Landing's youth and beauty. At the table the enjoyment was heightened very much by the bride of five years attempting to carve a frosted washbowl, given to her as the bride's cake. She gave three desperate thrusts with a large carving knife, when some one present laughed and she dropped her knife with a look of blank astonishment and remarked, "I guess there is some cheat about this." The supper was enjoyed by all parties and returned to the dance hall, and everything was in harmony to make this occasion enjoyable. H. S. threw himself completely away, and reminded us very much of played-out pictures of Garibaldi, and his brother W. acted upon the floor as though he was in a wrestling match and attempted the hip lock upon every young lady with whom he came in contact. Plummer's T. came in for a share of the applause, a complete match, coat buttoned tight, and shirt collar appealing to his ears for more space; and our benign J. K. with the almond colored vest and Horace Greely visage, our respected Constable who came in for a greater part of the labor pertaining to such occasions and Jimmy the little man of lightning and railroad proclivities, and several more we should like to mention who enjoyed themselves and the occasion hugely, but the Express and Pilot business won't admit of it.

Taking in consideration the secrecy and dispatch with which the whole affair was arranged and carried into effect, our Mrs. T. A. B. and Mrs. F. S. G. deserve great credit in giving us one evening of very enjoyable entertainment.

In conclusion we want to ask Frank and Len what was the matter the morning after the party? They left the town on a dead run, with their hats waiving and shouting "Hurrah for Jeff Davis." D. J.

Action of an Imbecile.

The following action, related by the *Record-Union*, as it concerns parties resident in this county, will no doubt be of interest to some of our readers: W. D. Fickett, aged 81, a resident of Washington, Yolo county, sued Mary Hodgens, better known as "Spanish Mary," to have a deed set aside. The case was tried in the District Court yesterday. Fickett deeded all his property to Mary, and testified he did so while intoxicated at Mary's house. The Attorney who drew the deed swore that Fickett understood the deed and its full effect. The Notary also testified that he saw nothing wrong in Fickett when he acknowledged the deed. Relatives of the plaintiff swore that Fickett is of weak mind, and some business men testified to the same effect. One witness testified that Fickett is capable of attending to his business. Fickett swore that Mary wanted to marry him, and that after some persuasion he consented, but he remembered nothing of the deed. Two women testified that Fickett introduced Mary as his wife on the day the deed was made, and apparently understood himself. There was a number of witnesses, but the above shows the drift of all the testimony. It was shown that Fickett was under care of his sons, and has been for some fifteen years. The appearance of the old man on the witness stand was that of an imbecile. The property is located in the town of Washington. The defendant did not take the witness stand. The case has been submitted to the Court.

Respect to the Memory of Ex-Governor Bradley.

At a mass-meeting of citizens of Winnemucca, March 24th, irrespective of party, held Monday, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, We have learned with profound regret of the death of our esteemed fellow-citizen Hon. Lewis R. Bradley, late Governor of the State of Nevada; and

WHEREAS, His official acts as Chief Magistrate of our State during a period of eight years last past are deserving of the highest commendation and lasting gratitude of the people of Nevada; and

WHEREAS, His whole private character has been marked with the highest order of honesty, integrity and kindness toward his fellow-citizens, both rich and poor, high and low; therefore,

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to his memory, we commend his acts, official and private, to the present and rising generations, as fitting examples by which they may be governed.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, we hereby tender our heartfelt sympathies to the relatives of deceased in this hour of their sad bereavement.

Resolved, Further, that a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to John R. Bradley and Mrs. Henderson, of Elko, and to Mrs. C. H. Belknap, of Virginia City, Nevada.

All About a Season.

Spring has sprung upon us. Everything looks "green," nobody feels "blue" that we know of, but there is a probability of everything turning decidedly "yellow" ere another season comes. The poker player rejoiceth, the turtle-dove will turtle to its mate; the young man's fancy will lightly turn to thoughts of love; the bumble bee will bumble his first bumble; the festive yellow jacket and the small boy will renew relations; straw hats will come out; so will dusters, white pants, strawberry festivals, balls and campaign papers; and the spring poet will mount the editorial stair with cheerful face and ten pounds of manuscript. Spring is upon us.

Curiosities of Commerce,

ILLUSTRATED.

Of the value and necessity of this publication to every Lady Shopper and Merchant in our land, the Merchant Editor of "Baldwin's Monthly," thus pleasantly and kindly remarks in his February Literary Review.

The CURIOSITIES OF COMMERCE, a pamphlet edited by Mrs. Sallie J. Battey, is mainly devoted to the leading specialties of the New York retail trade. The publication is excellent in every feature. The work done by Mrs. Battey will convince the reader at once of her capability. Many of the best names in the world of trade appear in it as advertisers; and after a careful examination we are inclined to commend it to others who wish to make known their business, and considered as a convenient Hand-Book for shoppers in New York, or as a reliable Directory for out-of-town residents. No work of the kind can be depended upon with more certainty.

THE CURIOSITIES OF COMMERCE,

Together with E. Ridley & Sons' Catalogue and Price List, the most complete of its kind in the world, elegantly illustrated, and the price of every article plainly stated, so there can be no possible mistake in ordering by mail, will be sent to any address on receipt of TEN CENTS to cover mailing expenses.

Merchants, Inventors and Purchasers will receive attention by addressing

MRS. SALLIE J. BATTEY,
mh12dw P. O. Box 1326 New York.

Kentucky Prince!

This celebrated Jack can be found during the season of 1879 at the Ranch of his owner, seven and one-half miles southwest of Woodland, from March 10th and onward.

DESCRIPTION.—KENTUCKY PRINCE is five years old this Spring. He stands 15 hands high, with good bones and fine style. He has taken the premium in many well contested rings.

PEDIGREE.—KENTUCKY PRINCE is a Black Jack; was sired by Great Kentuckian, he by Superior Mammoth, he by Smith's Mammoth, he by Imported Mammoth. First Dam by Jim Porter, he by Leviathan, he by Imported Mammoth. Second Dam by Imported Zorab—a Maltese Jack. Third dam by Ralfox, imported. Fourth Dam by Henry Clay's Imported Royalist. KENTUCKY PRINCE is a good breeder. (Signed) R. B. GENTRY.

COUNTY CLERK'S CERTIFICATE.

Sworn and subscribed before me by R. B. Gentry, and I certify that said Gentry's reputation for truth and veracity is good in the community where he lives. Given under my hand and seal of office this 4th day of September, 1878.

Attest: REED S. NICHOLS,
Clerk Boyle County Court, Kentucky.

March 10, 1879. **J. W. CHILES. Prop'r.**
mh13w1m

H. L. MARDERS. J. D. LAWSON.

FASHION STABLES!

Marders & Lawson, - Prop's.

This spacious, commodious and elegantly arranged Stable is now open for the accommodation of the Public.

THE BUILDING is a large, two-story brick, with splendid arched entrances, and is FIRST-CLASS in all its appointments.

We will furnish at reasonable rates the Best Teams, the Finest Buggies and the Most Elegant Outfits, generally, that ever were driven out of a livery stable in this or any other town in California.

☞ Attention is especially called to our extra facilities for feeding transient teams, as well as taking Horses to board by the day or week.

☞ Don't forget the place: **FASHION STABLES, N. W. Cor. Main and Railroad Streets.** mh19dw

H. P. MARTIN, Woodland. E. J. ROGERS, Napa.

Marble Works

—AND—

Artificial Stone Manufactory.

LEATHER'S PATENT

Plain and Variegated

Artificial Stone

For Sidewalks, Hitching Posts,

HORSE BLOCKS, ORNAMENTAL FENCES,

Vaults, Coping for Family Graves, etc., sold or made to order. Also all kinds of MARBLE WORK done to order. Please give us a call and have your work done at home.

H. P. MARTIN, Prop'r,

P. O. Box, 141. WOODLAND, CAL.
mh23dw

Woodland Meat Market!

A few doors West of Postoffice,

BARNES & CO., Proprietors.

[Successor to Byrns, Gable & Co.]

ALL KINDS OF

FRESH AND SALT MEATS

Kept constantly on hand, and of the best qualities, including Beef, Mutton, Veal, Pork, Sausage, Lard, Etc., Etc.

The Highest Price Paid for Fat Cattle, Hogs and Sheep.

A DELIVERY WAGON will carry meats to any part of town.

The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited, and all who favor us with their orders may rely on fair dealing. fe4dw

WASHINGTON PARK, DIXON.

This delightful resort, located at **DIXON, SOLANO COUNTY,** has been arranged and fitted up with great care for the use of

Picnic and Excursion Parties!

having all the appointments usual at such pleasure grounds. The Park is under the management of

An Experienced Caterer

To the enjoyment of the public, and who never fails to please those who honor him with their patronage. Those desiring to engage the Park should confer with

GEORGE FRAHM, Manager.
mh21dw Prop'r City Hotel, Dixon, Cal.

KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES!

The Great British Remedy. There is unquestionably no other remedy so certain in its effects. ASTHMA, WINTER COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and DISORDERS OF THE THROAT alike yield to its influence. The highest medical testimony states no better cure for these complaints exists (now proved by over half a century's experience.) They contain no opium, morphia or any violent drug. KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES, prepared by THOMAS KEATING, London, Britain, are sold by all druggists. Agents for the Pacific Coast, REDINGTON & CO., and LANGLY & CO., San Francisco. ja23dw

J. W. KING,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. feldw

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,
Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. mh1-dw

STATE HOUSE,

Corner K and Tenth Streets, - - Sacramento.

H. ELDRED, Proprietor.

Board and Lodging, $6.00 to $12.00 per Week
Single Meals, 25 cts. Board, $4.00 " "
Single Rooms, 50 cts. Family Rooms, $1@$2.50.

Fine Wines at the Bar. A Billiard Room attached. (Street Cars pass the door every Six Minutes.)

OAKLAND POULTRY YARDS!

Cor. Sixteenth and Castro Sts., Oakland.

Constantly on hand and for sale, choice specimens of the following varieties of Fowls:

Dark and Light Brahmas, White and Partridge Cochins, White & Brown Leghorns, Dorkings, Polish, Hamburgs, Plymouth Rocks, Game and Sebright Bantams, Bronze Turkeys, Pekin, Aylesbury and Rouen Ducks, etc., etc.

Safe Arrival of Eggs guaranteed.

No Inferior Fowls Sold at any price.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

☞ For further information send stamp for Illustrated Circular, to

GEORGE B. BAYLEY,
P. O. Box 1918, San Francisco, Cal.
mh20w3m

TO THE LADIES

—OF—

Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,

MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Has on hand

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF

FALL & WINTER GOODS,

Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING.
mh19

Elston & White,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Medicinal

LIQUORS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.

—ALSO,—

Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night,

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists.

STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.
mh1w

Forty Acres of Land

FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, know as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

For particulars, address PATRICK CASEY, Williams, Colusa County, or inquire at this office. fe17-tf

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Agents for Butterick's Patterns; also

The Remington Sewing Machine and Attachments. mh13w

Free Omnibus to and from the House. [mh13w

S. A. WOLFE,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.

FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY.
mh13-w3m

L. MACHEFERT,

JEWELRY STORE

CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING,

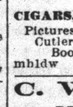
Woodland, Cal.

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets, Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line mhldw

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING.



A large assortment always on hand which will be sold at reasonable prices. Also, GENERAL UNDERTAKER! I keep on hand a large lot of Burial Cases and Coffins, and have a First-Class Hearse, so that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice. **Store, Cor. Third and Main Sts.,** opp. Pockman's Stables, Woodland. ja1dw

HOME MADE SHIRTS,

Of the Very Best Quality,

And warranted to fit, for $1.75 and $2 each—as good as traveling agents sell for $3. Patronize home manufacture by giving your orders to MRS. T. C. POCKMAN,
ja25w Masonic Block Woodland.

WOODLAND RACE-TRACK!

J. M. PARKER, Lessee and Prop'r,

Has taken charge of this popular track and invites the patronage of horse men and the public. Every thing will be conducted strictly on the square. mh12w

AITKEN & FISH.

PREMIUM

PIONEER MARBLE WORKS

177 R St., bet. 7th and 8th,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

ja10w

WOODLAND VARIETY STORE!

Opposite College, Main Street, Woodland, Cal.

Full stock of Stationery & School Books,

ALSO,

CIGARS, TOBACCO, CANDIES, TOYS,

Pictures, Frames, Brackets, Ammunition, Cutlery and Variety Goods. Catholic Books and Pictures a specialty.

mh1dw GEO. C. ST. LOUIS.

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND.
mh1dw

WOODLAND MILLS,

J. M. RHODES, Proprietor.

ALWAYS ON HAND:

Fine and Graham Flour, Shorts, Bran,

CORN MEAL, ETC.

Grists and feed ground on short notice.

Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.

ja1dw

A Rare Chance

FOR INVESTMENT!

It is a well known fact that Sheep Raising, with good Ranges and Pasturage, has made more money in this county than any other kind of farming. The undersigned now offers for sale at a very low price and on easy terms, the most desirable Sheep and Grain Farm combined in the county. It consists of 2,500 acres--400 acres of it good, cultivatable land, and 200 acres now sowed with wheat, looking fine, and bids fair to make 30 bushels to the acre--is fenced into three fields besides the large pasture, there being about 14 miles of good redwood post and Puget Sound pine plank fence.

On the place is a good two-story frame Dwelling House, two large Barns, a stone Milk House, a good Well of Pure Water with Windmill and Tank and plenty of living spring water all over the ranch to water all the stock it will carry--carries now about 8000 sheep and other stock.

There is, in addition, about 4000 acres of good mountain range Government Land, fenced with a good brush fence, that goes with the place.

The place is within a few miles of a Railroad Station, and will be sold for the low price of

$25,000!

$10,000 down and the balance on long time in annual paynents at 10 per cent per annum interest.

Any one desiring a permanent, paying business, will do well to call at once on the undersigned for full particulars.

GEO. D. FISKE,

P. O. Block, Woodland.

CONSOLIDATED.

AN IMMENSE STOCK.

AND

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

We have now consolidated our two establishments at the

PIONEER CORNER STORE,

Formerly occupied by F. S. Freeman & Co.,

And are ready to offer our Immense Selection of

DRY GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,

Mens' & Boys' Clothing, Boots,

LADIES' AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

GROCERIES,

Provisions and Crockery,

—AT—

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SUCCESSORS TO F. S. FREEMAN & CO.

fe27w

SMITH'S

PIANOS AND ORGANS

.....AT.....

WHOLESALE PRICES!

83,000 SMITH'S ORGANS

.....AND.....

40,000 PIANOS NOW IN USE.

Each Instrument Warranted for Ten Years!

Any style of Piano or Organ sent on 15 days' test trial by furnishing Banker's, Express or R. R. Co's. Certificate of Deposit for amount; also, Sheet Music at one-half marked price.

Send for Illustrated Catalogues and Price Lists to

JAMES S. SMITH,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT,

ja2 **575 Market Street, San Francisco.**

BRANCHING OUT.

S. T. PENDEGAST & CO.

Have added to their large stock of Boots and Shoes a full line of

GENTS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING.

Our Stock is Entirely New and of the Latest Styles.

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY.

The finest qualities of Ladies' Shoes always on hand

Agent for the New Wilson and American Sewing Machine.
mh18

FRAZER & CO.,

Having purchased the well known and popular

MEAT MARKET

Heretofore conducted by **Johnson & Mossmayer**, propose to sell Meats at **6, 8, 10, and 12½ Cents** per pound, and respectfully solicit the patronage of their old customers and the public generally. Bills will be collected monthly.

Market in College Block,

CORNER MAIN STREET, WOODLAND

Meat Delivered anywhere in Town.
ja1dw

F. B. CHANDLER,

DEALER IN

LUMBER

—AND—

ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL,

Elmira, Solano County; Winters, Yolo County; and Madison, Yolo Co., Cal.

All our stock purchased direct from the Manufacturers. fe21w

NOTE LOST.

We have lost a Note signed by D. HERON for $682.91, payable to our order, dated July 30, 1877. All persons are cautioned against negotiating for the same, as payment has been stopped. F. S. FREEMAN & CO.
fe14d1wtf

WOODLAND

Daily Democrat.

Published every morning except Saturdays; and sent through the Postoffice at **$6.00 a Year,** or furnished by Carrier in town at **15 Cents per Week.**

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